52 PAGES OF TRUE LOVE

LOVE Adventures

AUG. NO. 6

10¢

ALL THESE TRUE LOVE ADVENTURES IN THIS ISSUE...

I LET FATE CHOOSE "THE MAN I LOVE!"

THE TRUE LOVE STORY OF "THE TRIUMPH OF CLARA JORDAN!"

COULD DOREEN HALLIDAY'S LOVE WAIT FOR "THE RETURN OF THE RIO KID!"

PLUS MANY MORE ADVENTURES INTO LOVE!

BUT, BOB DARLING, HOW CAN YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME... WHEN YOU'VE JUST ANNOUNCED YOUR ENGAGEMENT TO LUCY? I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, BOB!
YOU WILL SOME DAY, DORIS, MY PRECIOUS, YOU'LL KNOW WHY I SACRIFICED MY LOVE FOR YOU... TO MARRY A WOMAN I DESPISE!
GOOD HEAVENS, DAD! DID... DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE HATES ME... THE MAN I LOVE... HATES ME!

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REVENGE and LUCY HAWKINS!

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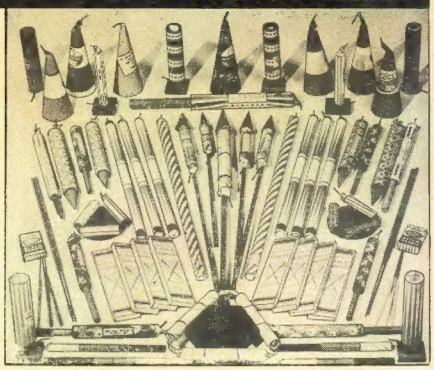

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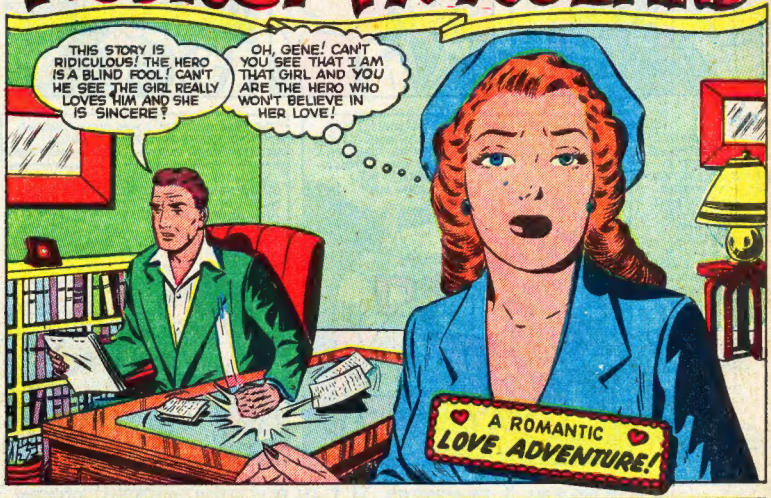
I HAD NEVER IMAGINED MYSELF A WRITER, BUT NECESSITY FORCED MY HAND AND I HAD TO WRITE! GENE'S LOVE WAS ALL THAT MATTERED! THE ONLY WAY I COULD WIN IT BACK WAS BY WRITING THE STORY OF OUR AFFAIR, FROM ITS MOMENTS OF PLAYFUL FLIRTATION, TO THRILLING LOVE AND FINAL SHATTERING MISUNDERSTANDING! FOR I HAD TO PIN ALL MY HOPES ON THE CHANCE THAT HE WOULD SEE BEHIND ALL THE EVENTS! THERE WAS A TRUE AND BURNING LOVE IN...

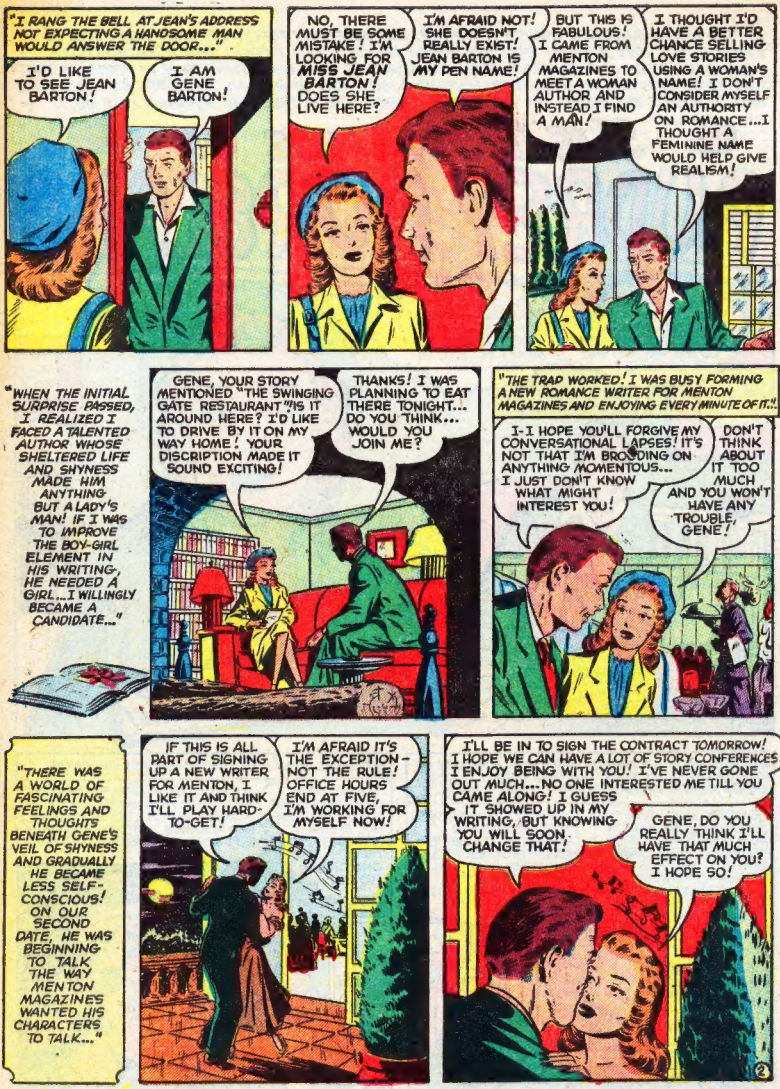
THE ROMANCE OF AUDREY MORELAND

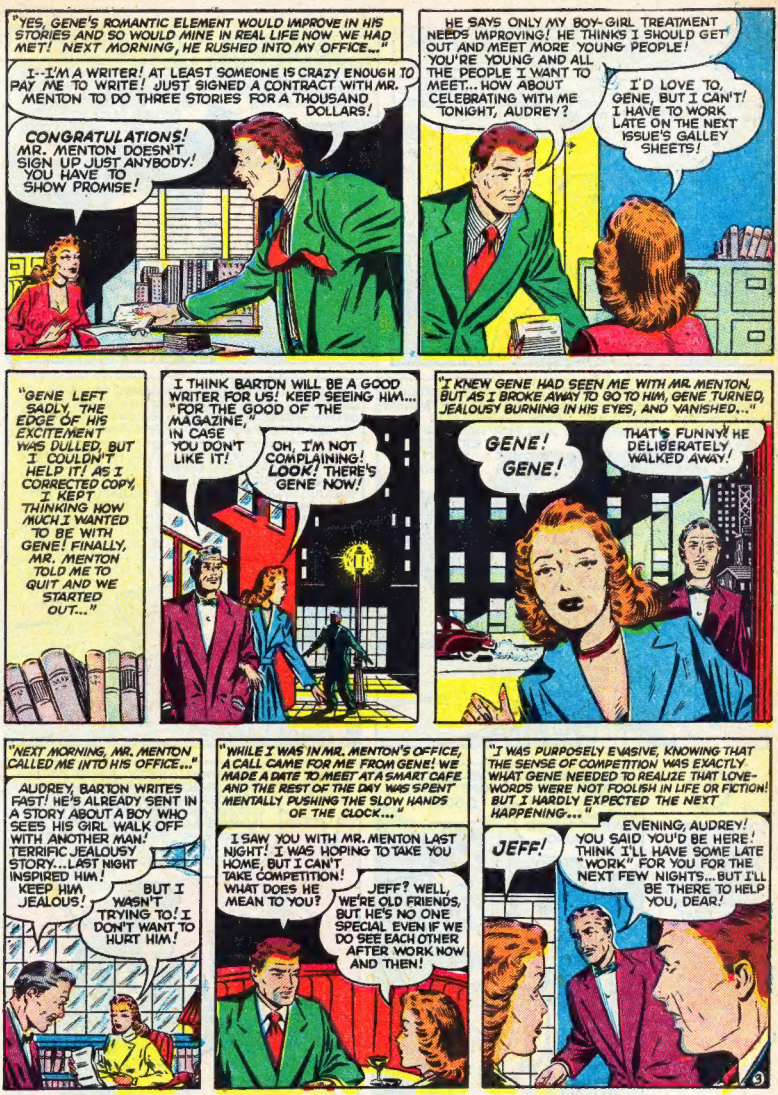

THIS STORY IS RIDICULOUS! THE HERO IS A BLIND FOOL! CAN'T HE SEE THE GIRL REALLY LOVES HIM AND SHE IS SINCERE?
OH, GENE! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I AM THAT GIRL AND YOU ARE THE HERO WHO WON'T BELIEVE IN HER LOVE!
A ROMANTIC LOVE ADVENTURE!

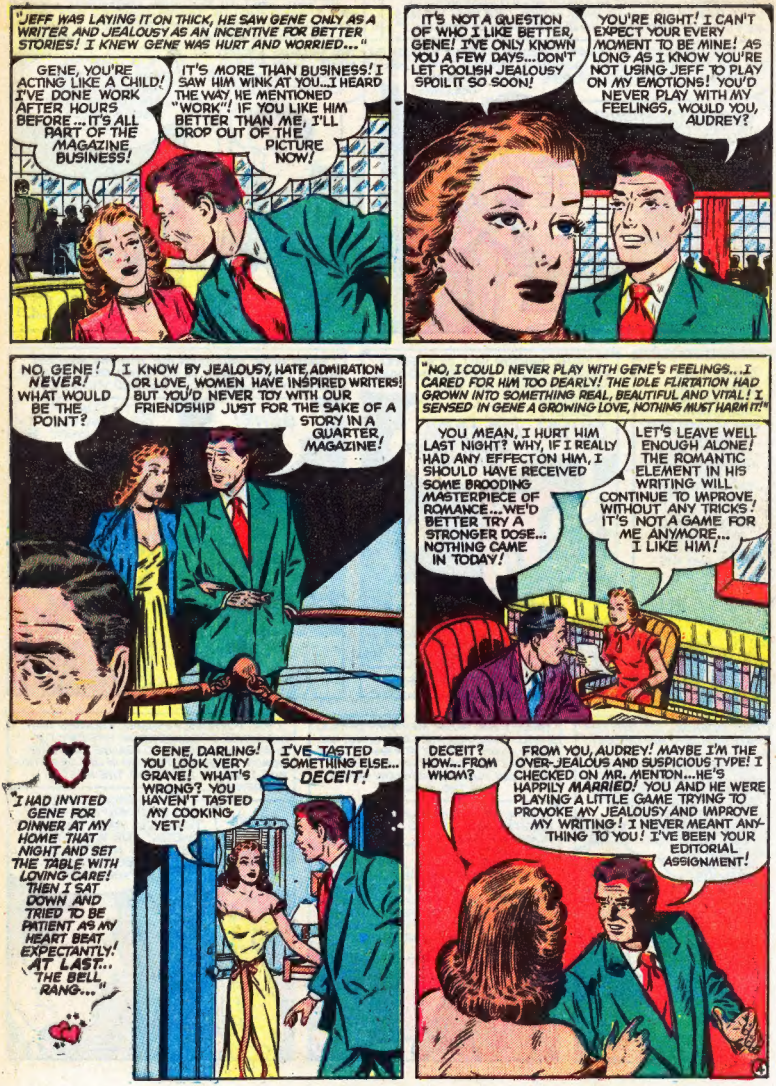
"AS READER FOR THE MENTON MAGAZINES, HUNDREDS OF STORIES CROSS MY DESK, BUT ONLY RARELY DID ONE EXCITE ME INTO RECOMMENDING IT TO MR. MENTON..."
AUDREY, I'VE READ THIS STORY BY JEAN BARTON AND AGREE WITH YOUR COMMENT! SHE CAN WRITE! SHE HAS DRAMATIC POWERS, VIVID CHARACTERIZATIONS, BUT SHE IS WEAK ON THE ROMANTIC ANGLE!
AND MENTON MAGAZINES ARE STRONG FOR ROMANCE! I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH HER ABOUT STRENGTHENING THAT PART OF HER STORY! SHE MAY BE WORTH DEVELOPING!

"BUT THREE DAYS LATER, I HAD TO REPORT I HAD FAILED..."
SO SHE SAYS SHE CAN'T COME IN NOW BECAUSE SHE IS SICK AT HOME? THEN THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO!
ALL RIGHT, MR. MENTON, THE MOUNTAIN WILL GO TO MOHAMMED! I HAVE HER ADDRESS AND I'LL TRY TO IMPROVE HER ROMANCE WRITING! I HOPE SHE ISN'T SOME DISAGREEABLE OLD MAID!

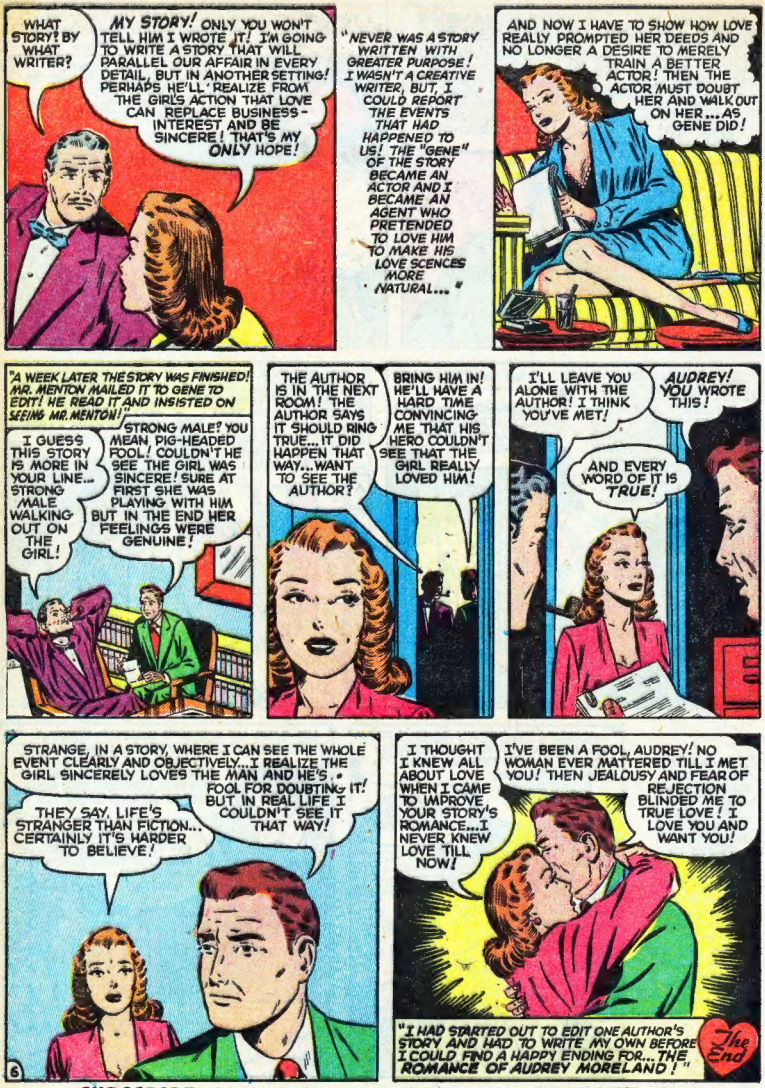
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THESE TRUE-TO-LIFE STORIES ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THESE STORIES IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL


"I RANG THE BELL AT JEAN'S ADDRESS NOT EXPECTING A HANDSOME MAN WOULD ANSWER THE DOOR..."
I'D LIKE TO SEE JEAN BARTON!
I AM GENE BARTON!
NO, THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I'M LOOKING FOR MISS JEAN BARTON! DOES SHE LIVE HERE?
I'M AFRAID NOT! SHE DOESN'T REALLY EXIST! JEAN BARTON IS MY PEN NAME!
BUT THIS IS FABULOUS! I CAME FROM MENTON MAGAZINES TO MEET A WOMAN AUTHOR AND INSTEAD I FIND A MAN!
I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A BETTER CHANCE SELLING LOVE STORIES USING A WOMAN'S NAME! I DON'T CONSIDER MYSELF AN AUTHORITY ON ROMANCE...I THOUGHT A FEMININE NAME WOULD HELP GIVE REALISM!
"WHEN THE INITIAL SURPRISE PASSED, I REALIZED I FACED A TALENTED AUTHOR WHOSE SHELTERED LIFE AND SHYNESS MADE HIM ANYTHING BUT A LADY'S MAN! IF I WAS TO IMPROVE THE BOY-GIRL ELEMENT IN HIS WRITING, HE NEEDED A GIRL...I WILLINGLY BECAME A CANDIDATE..."
GENE, YOUR STORY MENTIONED "THE SWINGING GATE RESTAURANT"! IS IT AROUND HERE? I'D LIKE TO DRIVE BY IT ON MY WAY HOME! YOUR DISCRIPTION MADE IT SOUND EXCITING!
THANKS! I WAS PLANNING TO EAT THERE TONIGHT... DO YOU THINK... WOULD YOU JOIN ME?
"THE TRAP WORKED! I WAS BUSY FORMING A NEW ROMANCE WRITER FOR MENTON MAGAZINES AND ENJOYING EVERY MINUTE OF IT!"
I-I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE MY CONVERSATIONAL LAPSES! IT'S NOT THAT I'M BROODING ON ANYTHING MOMENTOUS... I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT MIGHT INTEREST YOU!
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT TOO MUCH AND YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE, GENE!
"THERE WAS A WORLD OF FASCINATING FEELINGS AND THOUGHTS BENEATH GENE'S VEIL OF SHYNESS AND GRADUALLY HE BECAME LESS SELF-CONSCIOUS! ON OUR SECOND DATE, HE WAS BEGINNING TO TALK THE WAY MENTON MAGAZINES WANTED HIS CHARACTERS TO TALK..."
IF THIS IS ALL PART OF SIGNING UP A NEW WRITER FOR MENTON, I LIKE IT AND THINK I'LL PLAY HARD-TO-GET!
I'M AFRAID IT'S THE EXCEPTION - NOT THE RULE! OFFICE HOURS END AT FIVE, I'M WORKING FOR MYSELF NOW!
I'LL BE IN TO SIGN THE CONTRACT TOMORROW! I HOPE WE CAN HAVE A LOT OF STORY CONFERENCES! I ENJOY BEING WITH YOU! I'VE NEVER GONE OUT MUCH...NO ONE INTERESTED ME TILL YOU CAME ALONG! I GUESS IT SHOWED UP IN MY WRITING, BUT KNOWING YOU WILL SOON CHANGE THAT!
GENE, DO YOU REALLY THINK I'LL HAVE THAT MUCH EFFECT ON YOU? I HOPE SO!
2


"YES, GENE'S ROMANTIC ELEMENT WOULD IMPROVE IN HIS STORIES AND SO WOULD MINE IN REAL LIFE NOW WE HAD MET! NEXT MORNING, HE RUSHED INTO MY OFFICE..."
I--I'M A WRITER! AT LEAST SOMEONE IS CRAZY ENOUGH TO PAY ME TO WRITE! JUST SIGNED A CONTRACT WITH MR. MENTON TO DO THREE STORIES FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS!
CONGRATULATIONS! MR. MENTON DOESN'T SIGN UP JUST ANYBODY! YOU HAVE TO SHOW PROMISE!
HE SAYS ONLY MY BOY-GIRL TREATMENT NEEDS IMPROVING! HE THINKS I SHOULD GET OUT AND MEET MORE YOUNG PEOPLE! YOU'RE YOUNG AND ALL THE PEOPLE I WANT TO MEET... HOW ABOUT CELEBRATING WITH ME TONIGHT, AUDREY?
I'D LOVE TO, GENE, BUT I CAN'T! I HAVE TO WORK LATE ON THE NEXT ISSUE'S GALLEY SHEETS!
"GENE LEFT SADLY, THE EDGE OF HIS EXCITEMENT WAS DULLED, BUT I COULDN'T HELP IT! AS I CORRECTED COPY, I KEPT THINKING HOW MUCH I WANTED TO BE WITH GENE! FINALLY, MR. MENTON TOLD ME TO QUIT AND WE STARTED OUT..."
I THINK BARTON WILL BE A GOOD WRITER FOR US! KEEP SEEING HIM... "FOR THE GOOD OF THE MAGAZINE," IN CASE YOU DON'T LIKE IT!
OH, I'M NOT COMPLAINING! LOOK! THERE'S GENE NOW!
"I KNEW GENE HAD SEEN ME WITH MR. MENTON, BUT AS I BROKE AWAY TO GO TO HIM, GENE TURNED, JEALOUSY BURNING IN HIS EYES, AND VANISHED..."
GENE! GENE!
THAT'S FUNNY! HE DELIBERATELY WALKED AWAY!
"NEXT MORNING, MR. MENTON CALLED ME INTO HIS OFFICE..."
AUDREY, BARTON WRITES FAST! HE'S ALREADY SENT IN A STORY ABOUT A BOY WHO SEES HIS GIRL WALK OFF WITH ANOTHER MAN! TERRIFIC JEALOUSY STORY...LAST NIGHT INSPIRED HIM! KEEP HIM JEALOUS!
BUT I WASN'T TRYING TO! I DON'T WANT TO HURT HIM!
"WHILE I WAS IN MR. MENTON'S OFFICE, A CALL CAME FOR ME FROM GENE! WE MADE A DATE TO MEET AT A SMART CAFE AND THE REST OF THE DAY WAS SPENT MENTALLY PUSHING THE SLOW HANDS OF THE CLOCK..."
I SAW YOU WITH MR. MENTON LAST NIGHT! I WAS HOPING TO TAKE YOU HOME, BUT I CAN'T! TAKE COMPETITION! WHAT DOES HE MEAN TO YOU?
JEFF? WELL, WE'RE OLD FRIENDS, BUT HE'S NO ONE SPECIAL EVEN IF WE DO SEE EACH OTHER AFTER WORK NOW AND THEN!
"I WAS PURPOSELY EVASIVE, KNOWING THAT THE SENSE OF COMPETITION WAS EXACTLY WHAT GENE NEEDED TO REALIZE THAT LOVE-WORDS WERE NOT FOOLISH IN LIFE OR FICTION! BUT I HARDLY EXPECTED THE NEXT HAPPENING..."
JEFF!
EVENING, AUDREY! YOU SAID YOU'D BE HERE! THINK I'LL HAVE SOME LATE "WORK" FOR YOU FOR THE NEXT FEW NIGHTS... BUT I'LL BE THERE TO HELP YOU, DEAR!


"JEFF WAS LAYING IT ON THICK, HE SAW GENE ONLY AS A WRITER AND JEALOUSY AS AN INCENTIVE FOR BETTER STORIES! I KNEW GENE WAS HURT AND WORRIED..."
GENE, YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A CHILD! I'VE DONE WORK AFTER HOURS BEFORE... IT'S ALL PART OF THE MAGAZINE BUSINESS!
IT'S MORE THAN BUSINESS! I SAW HIM WINK AT YOU...I HEARD THE WAY HE MENTIONED "WORK"! IF YOU LIKE HIM BETTER THAN ME, I'LL DROP OUT OF THE PICTURE NOW!
IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF WHO I LIKE BETTER, GENE! I'VE ONLY KNOWN YOU A FEW DAYS...DON'T LET FOOLISH JEALOUSY SPOIL IT SO SOON!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN'T EXPECT YOUR EVERY MOMENT TO BE MINE! AS LONG AS I KNOW YOU'RE NOT USING JEFF TO PLAY ON MY EMOTIONS! YOU'D NEVER PLAY WITH MY FEELINGS, WOULD YOU, AUDREY?
NO, GENE! NEVER! WHAT WOULD BE THE POINT?
I KNOW BY JEALOUSY, HATE, ADMIRATION OR LOVE, WOMEN HAVE INSPIRED WRITERS! BUT YOU'D NEVER TOY WITH OUR FRIENDSHIP JUST FOR THE SAKE OF A STORY IN A QUARTER MAGAZINE!
"NO, I COULD NEVER PLAY WITH GENE'S FEELINGS...I CARED FOR HIM TOO DEARLY! THE IDLE FLIRTATION HAD GROWN INTO SOMETHING REAL, BEAUTIFUL AND VITAL! I SENSED IN GENE A GROWING LOVE, NOTHING MUST HARM IT!"
YOU MEAN, I HURT HIM LAST NIGHT? WHY, IF I REALLY HAD ANY EFFECT ON HIM, I SHOULD HAVE RECEIVED SOME BROODING MASTERPIECE OF ROMANCE...WE'D BETTER TRY A STRONGER DOSE... NOTHING CAME IN TODAY!
LET'S LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE! THE ROMANTIC ELEMENT IN HIS WRITING WILL CONTINUE TO IMPROVE, WITHOUT ANY TRICKS! IT'S NOT A GAME FOR ME ANYMORE... I LIKE HIM!
"I HAD INVITED GENE FOR DINNER AT MY HOME THAT NIGHT AND SET THE TABLE WITH LOVING CARE! THEN I SAT DOWN AND TRIED TO BE PATIENT AS MY HEART BEAT EXPECTANTLY! AT LAST... THE BELL RANG..."
GENE, DARLING! YOU LOOK VERY GRAVE! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU HAVEN'T TASTED MY COOKING YET!
I'VE TASTED SOMETHING ELSE... DECEIT!
DECEIT? HOW...FROM WHOM?
FROM YOU, AUDREY! MAYBE I'M THE OVER-JEALOUS AND SUSPICIOUS TYPE! I CHECKED ON MR. MENTON...HE'S HAPPILY MARRIED! YOU AND HE WERE PLAYING A LITTLE GAME TRYING TO PROVOKE MY JEALOUSY AND IMPROVE MY WRITING! I NEVER MEANT ANYTHING TO YOU! I'VE BEEN YOUR EDITORIAL ASSIGNMENT!

NO, GENE! NO! AT FIRST, I DID HOPE THAT BY DATING ME YOU'D LEARN TO TALK TO WOMEN AND MAKE YOUR CHARACTERS LEARN TOO! BUT LATER THAT WASN'T IMPORTANT... BEING WITH YOU WAS!
YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE! ACTING IS YOUR REAL FIELD! EVEN THIS SCENE WAS PROBABLY ARRANGED TO INSPIRE ME WITH A STORY ON DISILLUSIONMENT! I'D RATHER BE AN UNSUCCESSFUL WRITER THAN A DECEIVED LOVER! GOOD-BYE!
"I TRIED TO HOLD HIM BACK TO TELL HIM NOTHING MATTERED TO ME BUT HIS BELIEVING ME WHEN I SAID I CARED FOR HIM... IT WAS NO USE..."
GONE! (SOB) GONE! I TRIED TO BRING ROMANCE TO HIM... I FOUND LOVE BUT GAVE HIM ONLY DISTRUST AND SCORN IN RETURN!
"I BURIED MY PRIDE AND WENT TO SEE GENE! I HAD TO MAKE HIM BELIEVE ME..."
I WASN'T FAIR TO YOU AT FIRST, GENE! I DID TRICK YOU INTO DATING ME AND TRIED TO MAKE YOU A GLIB LADY'S MAN! BUT AFTER OUR SECOND DATE, EVERY WORD, EVERY DEED WAS...
PLANNED! I GUESS I SHOULD COMPLIMENT YOU... YOU DID IMPROVE MY WRITING!
FORGET THE PURPOSE OF MY FIRST CALL! BELIEVE ME, THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS NOW IS THAT YOU DON'T SHUT ME OUT OF YOUR LIFE! I WANT TO BE WITH YOU TOO MUCH!
TELL MR. MENTON I'VE ALREADY MAILED HIM MY SECOND STORY AND A LETTER... HE DOESN'T HAVE TO SEND YOU OUT AGAIN!
"I RETURNED TO THE OFFICE, CRUSHED AND DEFEATED... GENE WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME! HOW COULD I PROVE TO HIM THAT THERE WAS A POINT AT WHICH THE INTEREST OF THE MAGAZINE HAD ENDED AND THE PROMPTINGS OF MY HEART BEGAN? I COULDN'T FIND A WAY..."
AUDREY, I'M DEEPLY SORRY! FROM THE BITTER LETTER AND GENE'S STORY I GUESS IT'S ALL OVER! I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO!
THANKS! THERE ISN'T ANYTHING!
HE SAYS HE DOESN'T WANT TO WRITE A THIRD STORY! HE'S SOURED ON LOVE! HE WANTS TO KNOW IF THERE IS ANY OTHER WAY HE CAN MAKE UP FOR THE CONTRACTED WORK, BUT I'M AFRAID THERE ISN'T!
THERE IS! IN PLACE OF THE THIRD STORY, LET HIM EDIT THE STORY OF ANOTHER WRITER!


WHAT STORY? BY WHAT WRITER?
MY STORY! ONLY YOU WON'T TELL HIM I WROTE IT! I'M GOING TO WRITE A STORY THAT WILL PARALLEL OUR AFFAIR IN EVERY DETAIL, BUT IN ANOTHER SETTING! PERHAPS HE'LL REALIZE FROM THE GIRL'S ACTION THAT LOVE CAN REPLACE BUSINESS-INTEREST AND BE SINCERE! THAT'S MY ONLY HOPE!
"NEVER WAS A STORY WRITTEN WITH GREATER PURPOSE! I WASN'T A CREATIVE WRITER, BUT, I COULD REPORT THE EVENTS THAT HAD HAPPENED TO US! THE "GENE" OF THE STORY BECAME AN ACTOR AND I BECAME AN AGENT WHO PRETENDED TO LOVE HIM TO MAKE HIS LOVE SCENES MORE NATURAL..."
AND NOW I HAVE TO SHOW HOW LOVE REALLY PROMPTED HER DEEDS AND NO LONGER A DESIRE TO MERELY TRAIN A BETTER ACTOR! THEN THE ACTOR MUST DOUBT HER AND WALK OUT ON HER...AS GENE DID!
"A WEEK LATER THE STORY WAS FINISHED! MR. MENTON MAILED IT TO GENE TO EDIT! HE READ IT AND INSISTED ON SEEING MR. MENTON!"
I GUESS THIS STORY IS MORE IN YOUR LINE... STRONG MALE WALKING OUT ON THE GIRL!
STRONG MALE? YOU MEAN PIG-HEADED FOOL! COULDN'T HE SEE THE GIRL WAS SINCERE! SURE AT FIRST SHE WAS PLAYING WITH HIM BUT IN THE END HER FEELINGS WERE GENUINE!
THE AUTHOR IS IN THE NEXT ROOM! THE AUTHOR SAYS IT SHOULD RING TRUE... IT DID HAPPEN THAT WAY... WANT TO SEE THE AUTHOR?
BRING HIM IN! HE'LL HAVE A HARD TIME CONVINCING ME THAT HIS HERO COULDN'T SEE THAT THE GIRL REALLY LOVED HIM!
I'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE WITH THE AUTHOR! I THINK YOU'VE MET!
AUDREY! YOU WROTE THIS!
AND EVERY WORD OF IT IS TRUE!
STRANGE, IN A STORY, WHERE I CAN SEE THE WHOLE EVENT CLEARLY AND OBJECTIVELY...I REALIZE THE GIRL SINCERELY LOVES THE MAN AND HE'S A FOOL FOR DOUBTING IT! BUT IN REAL LIFE I COULDN'T SEE IT THAT WAY!
THEY SAY, LIFE'S STRANGER THAN FICTION... CERTAINLY IT'S HARDER TO BELIEVE!
6
I THOUGHT I KNEW ALL ABOUT LOVE WHEN I CAME TO IMPROVE YOUR STORY'S ROMANCE...I NEVER KNEW LOVE TILL NOW!
I'VE BEEN A FOOL, AUDREY! NO WOMAN EVER MATTERED TILL I MET YOU! THEN JEALOUSY AND FEAR OF REJECTION BLINDED ME TO TRUE LOVE! I LOVE YOU AND WANT YOU!
"I HAD STARTED OUT TO EDIT ONE AUTHOR'S STORY AND HAD TO WRITE MY OWN BEFORE I COULD FIND A HAPPY ENDING FOR... THE ROMANCE OF AUDREY MORELAND!"
The End

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THE VIOLENT TALE OF A LOVE THAT COULD NOT BE DENIED!
7121
LOVE TRAILS ARE ALWAYS NARROW AND BUMPY...FILLED WITH RUTS OF SELFISHNESS AND ROCKS OF MISUNDERSTANDING! BUT IF YOU HAVE UNFALTERING FAITH IN TRUE LOVE, IT WILL GUIDE YOU ALONG THE WINDING TRAIL AND EVENTUALLY LEAD YOU INTO THE ARMS OF THE MAN FATE MEANT FOR YOU... AS IT DID FOR ME! I WAS ABOUT FIFTEEN WHEN I STARTED ON MY TRAIL OF LOVE...
HARRY, AREN'T YOU GOING TO WATCH YOUR BROTHER JOHN SADDLE-BUST THAT WILD MUSTANG?
NO, DOREEN! I HAVEN'T TIME FOR SUCH FOOLISHNESS--I'VE GOT STUDYING TO DO!
C'MON, DOREEN! THERE AIN'T NO FUN WATCHIN' HARRY READ THEM LAW BOOKS O' HIS... KEEP AN EYE ON ME AN' YOU'LL SEE SOME REAL ACTION!
I'M COMING, JOHN!

HARRY AND JOHN STREETER, OUR RANCH NEIGHBORS, WERE TWINS... BUT THEY WERE AS FAR APART AND DIFFERENT AS EAST AND WEST! HARRY WAS QUIET, RESERVED AND STUDIOUS... JOHN, HEADSTRONG, RECKLESS AND EXCITING! I WAS IN LOVE WITH... BOTH OF THEM!

JOHN! BE CAREFUL-- THAT MUSTANG IS A KILLER!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL SHOW THIS MAVERICK WHO'S BOSS! YIPPEE! C'MON, HOSS, BUCK AN' HEAVE ME HIGH... IF YOU CAN!

JOHN, CUT OUT THAT HOWLING WILL YOU? I CAN'T STUDY WITH YOU YELLING LIKE A WILD APACHE!

AW! GO SHARPEN A PENCIL! I'M NOT AN APACHE... BUT I'M WILD AND NOTHING CAN CHANGE ME... YIPPEE!

YES, EVEN THEN, ALTHOUGH I WAS ONLY FIFTEEN, I KNEW LOVE... LOVE FOR TWO YOUNG MEN... JOHN WITH HIS UNCERTAIN, DANGEROUS FUTURE... AND HARRY, STEADY, RELIABLE, HIS WHOLE LIFE PLANNED AHEAD OF TIME!

DOREEN, MAKE UP YOUR MIND ABOUT WHICH ONE OF US YOU REALLY LIKE-- I LOVE YOU AND SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO BE IN A POSITION WHERE I CAN OFFER YOU EVERYTHING YOU COULD EVER WANT!

I... DO LOVE YOU, HARRY... I THINK! WHEN I'M WITH YOU... THERE IS NO ONE ELSE... NO ONE!

...AND IT WAS TRUE! CLOSE TO HARRY, HELD IN HIS ARMS, I WANTED NOTHING MORE! I KNEW HE COULD MAKE ME HAPPY! IF I CHOSE HIM, I WOULD HAVE SECURITY, STEADFASTNESS AND LOVE!

THEN CHOOSE ME, DARLING! TELL JOHN THAT YOU LOVE ME... TELL HIM YOU'RE MINE!

OH, HARRY, I MUST HAVE TIME TO THINK... I WANT TO BE SURE!

BUT WHEN I WAS WITH JOHN, IT WAS ANOTHER STORY... THE AIR AROUND HIM WAS CHARGED WITH A SEETHING DANGER... IT WAS LIKE BEING NEAR A POWDER KEG! HE OFFERED NOTHING... NO SECURITY... NO FUTURE... ONLY HIS LOVE! AND HE DREW ME TO HIM WITH A FORCE I COULD NOT RESIST!

OH, JOHN, WHY CAN'T YOU BE LIKE HARRY? WHY DO I CLING TO YOU WHEN HARRY OFFERS ME HIS LOVE... HIS FUTURE...

BECAUSE OURS IS THE REAL THING, DOREEN! YOUR LOVE SEES THRU HARRY AND INTO ME... WE'RE TWINS BUT YOUR LOVE KNOWS THE DIFFERENCE! YOU DO CHOOSE ME, DON'T YOU, DARLING?

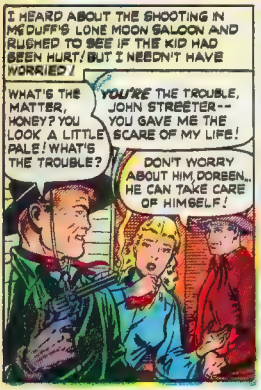
JOHN SPOKE IN RIDDLES! HE ALWAYS DID AND I COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND HIM... BUT I DID UNDERSTAND THAT TO BE IN HIS ARMS WAS TO BE IN HEAVEN!

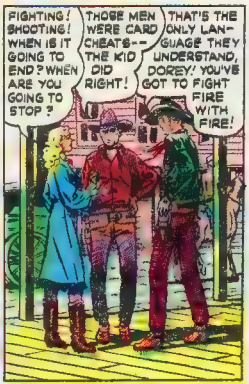
I DON'T KNOW-- I'M ALL MIXED UP!

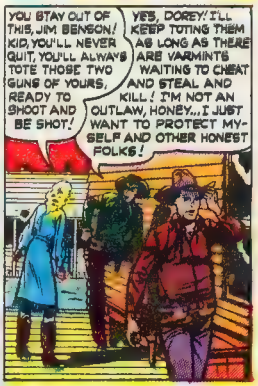
DON'T TALK, SWEETHEART! JUST KISS ME! YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME TO DECIDE... BUT I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOUR KISSES, DOREY!

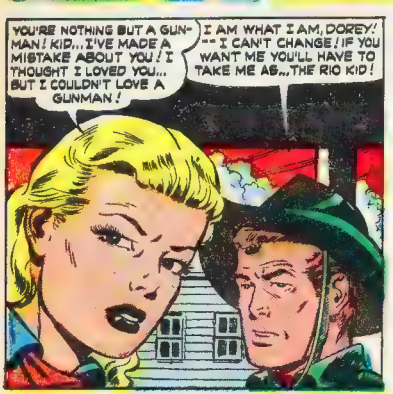
TIME PASSED AND I WAS TWENTY-ONE, BUT I STILL HADN'T DECIDED! THE PART OF THE WEST WHERE WE LIVED WAS STILL UNTAMED AND I HAD SEEN SO MUCH OF GUN FIGHTING AND BRUTALITY, I HAD GROWN TO LOATHE VIOLENCE!... AND JOHN HAD BECOME THE MOST FEARED GUN-TOTER OF THEM ALL! HE WAS KNOWN AS... THE RIO KID!
HIGH-TAIL IT OUT OF TOWN, YOU ORNERY MULES--WE WANT NO CARD CHEATS HERE!
ALL RIGHT, KID! ONLY... DON'T SHOOT! WE WON'T DO IT AGAIN!
YEAH... SURE, KID... SURE!

YA' SNIVILLIN' SNEAK! TRY TO BUSHWHACK THE RIO KID, WILL YA!
LET'S GIT!
YEAH! THE KID DON'T FOOL!
DON'T, KID! I DIDN'T MEAN-- ARRGHH!

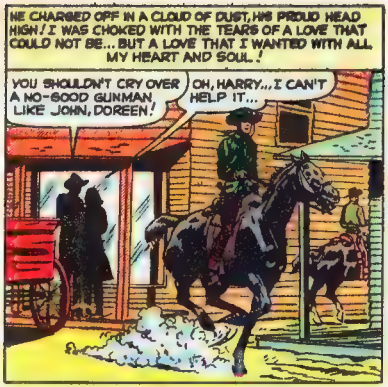

I HEARD ABOUT THE SHOOTING IN MC DUFF'S LONE MOON SALOON AND RUSHED TO SEE IF THE KID HAD BEEN HURT! BUT I NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HONEY? YOU LOOK A LITTLE PALE! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
YOU'RE THE TROUBLE, JOHN STREETER-- YOU GAVE ME THE SCARE OF MY LIFE!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM, DORSEN, HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!

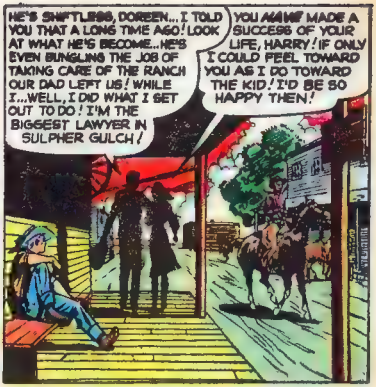

FIGHTING! SHOOTING! WHEN IS IT GOING TO END? WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP?
THOSE MEN WERE CARD CHEATS-- THE KID DID RIGHT!
THAT'S THE ONLY LANGUAGE THEY UNDERSTAND, DOREY! YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE!

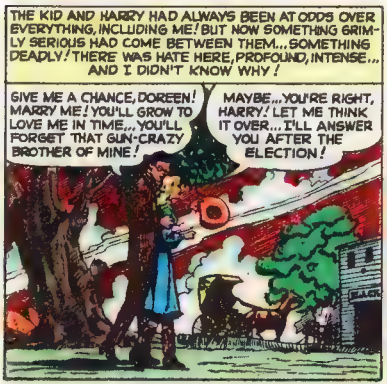

YOU STAY OUT OF THIS, JIM BENSON! KID, YOU'LL NEVER QUIT, YOU'LL ALWAYS TOTE THOSE TWO GUNS OF YOURS, READY TO SHOOT AND BE SHOT!
YES, DOREY! I'LL KEEP TOTING THEM AS LONG AS THERE ARE VARMINTS WAITING TO CHEAT AND STEAL AND KILL! I'M NOT AN OUTLAW, HONEY... I JUST WANT TO PROTECT MYSELF AND OTHER HONEST FOLKS!

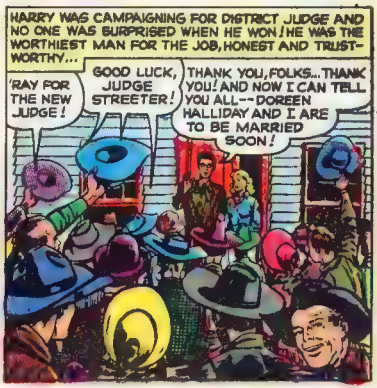

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A GUNMAN! KID... I'VE MADE A MISTAKE ABOUT YOU! I THOUGHT I LOVED YOU... BUT I COULDN'T LOVE A GUNMAN!
I AM WHAT I AM, DOREY! -- I CAN'T CHANGE! IF YOU WANT ME YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ME AS... THE RIO KID!

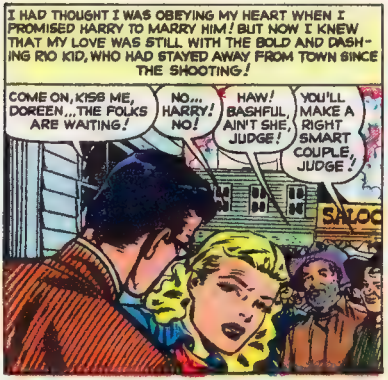
I REFUSE YOU ON THOSE TERMS! I COULDN'T SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE WORRYING ABOUT YOU AS I DO NOW... THINKING YOU'LL BE KILLED... ALWAYS WORRYING... NEVER KNOWING...
ALL RIGHT, DOREY! BUT SOMEDAY YOU'LL WANT ME... AND WHEN THAT DAY COMES... CALL ME! I'LL COME TO YOU!

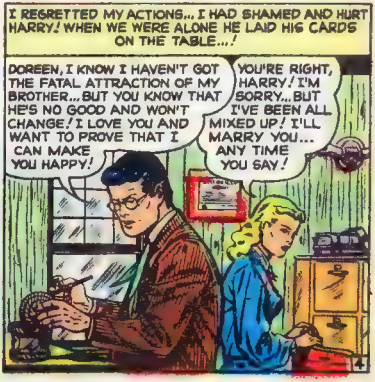

HE CHARGED OFF IN A CLOUD OF DUST, HIS PROUD HEAD HIGH! I WAS CHOKED WITH THE TEARS OF A LOVE THAT COULD NOT BE... BUT A LOVE THAT I WANTED WITH ALL MY HEART AND SOUL..!
YOU SHOULDN'T CRY OVER A NO-GOOD GUNMAN LIKE JOHN, DOREEN!
OH, HARRY... I CAN'T HELP IT...


HE'S SHIFTLESS, DOREEN... I TOLD YOU THAT A LONG TIME AGO! LOOK AT WHAT HE'S BECOME... HE'S EVEN BUNGLING THE JOB OF TAKING CARE OF THE RANCH OUR DAD LEFT US! WHILE I... WELL, I DID WHAT I SET OUT TO DO! I'M THE BIGGEST LAWYER IN SULPHER GULCH!
YOU MAKE MADE A SUCCESS OF YOUR LIFE, HARRY! IF ONLY I COULD FEEL TOWARD YOU AS I DO TOWARD THE KID! I'D BE SO HAPPY THEN!


THE KID AND HARRY HAD ALWAYS BEEN AT ODDS OVER EVERYTHING, INCLUDING ME! BUT NOW SOMETHING GRIMLY SERIOUS HAD COME BETWEEN THEM... SOMETHING DEADLY! THERE WAS HATE HERE, PROFOUND, INTENSE... AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHY!
GIVE ME A CHANCE, DOREEN! MARRY ME! YOU'LL GROW TO LOVE ME IN TIME... YOU'LL FORGET THAT GUN-CRAZY BROTHER OF MINE!
MAYBE... YOU'RE RIGHT, HARRY! LET ME THINK IT OVER... I'LL ANSWER YOU AFTER THE ELECTION!


HARRY WAS CAMPAIGNING FOR DISTRICT JUDGE AND NO ONE WAS SURPRISED WHEN HE WON! HE WAS THE WORTHIEST MAN FOR THE JOB, HONEST AND TRUSTWORTHY...
'RAY FOR THE NEW JUDGE!
GOOD LUCK, JUDGE STREETER!
THANK YOU, FOLKS... THANK YOU! AND NOW I CAN TELL YOU ALL -- DOREEN HALLIDAY AND I ARE TO BE MARRIED SOON!


I HAD THOUGHT I WAS OBEYING MY HEART WHEN I PROMISED HARRY TO MARRY HIM! BUT NOW I KNEW THAT MY LOVE WAS STILL WITH THE BOLD AND DASHING RIO KID, WHO HAD STAYED AWAY FROM TOWN SINCE THE SHOOTING!
COME ON, KISS ME, DOREEN... THE FOLKS ARE WAITING!
NO... HARRY! NO!
HAW! BASHFUL, AIN'T SHE, JUDGE!
YOU'LL MAKE A RIGHT SMART COUPLE, JUDGE!
SALOON


I REGRETTED MY ACTIONS... I HAD SHAMED AND HURT HARRY! WHEN WE WERE ALONE HE LAID HIS CARDS ON THE TABLE...!
DOREEN, I KNOW I HAVEN'T GOT THE FATAL ATTRACTION OF MY BROTHER... BUT YOU KNOW THAT HE'S NO GOOD AND WON'T CHANGE! I LOVE YOU AND WANT TO PROVE THAT I CAN MAKE YOU HAPPY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, HARRY! I'M SORRY... BUT I'VE BEEN ALL MIXED UP! I'LL MARRY YOU... ANY TIME YOU SAY!

HARRY'S ARMS WERE STRONG AND POSSESSIVE! I WAS A LITTLE AFRAID OF THAT SUPPRESSED FIRE WITHIN HIM AS HE HELD ME CLOSE AND KISSED ME! BUT, DEEP IN THAT KISS... I HAD A STRANGE SENSATION! AS REAL AS IF HE WERE IN THE ROOM,...VIVID AS LIFE... I COULD HEAR...

SOMEDAY YOU'LL WANT ME! AND WHEN YOU DO... I'LL COME TO YOU!

SO I TRIED TO FORGET ABOUT THE RIO KID IN THE ARMS OF HIS BROTHER! MAYBE HARRY WAS RIGHT... MAYBE, IN THE WARMTH OF HIS LOVE, I WOULD ONE DAY COMPLETELY FORGET THE DARING, GUN-TOTING TWIN! BUT IT WAS NOT TO BE! FOR...ON THE DAY BEFORE WE WERE TO BE MARRIED, THINGS HAPPENED... FAST!

BITE DUST, RUSTLER!

ARRGGH!

THE RIO KID HAD KILLED ONE OF THE COWHANDS OF THE RANCH THE TWO BROTHERS OWNED! THEN HE CALMLY LET HIMSELF BE CAPTURED AND BROUGHT BEFORE HARRY FOR A HEARING! MY EMOTIONS SPUN IN A CONFUSED WHIRLPOOL AS I WATCHED THE PROCEEDINGS...

IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE, HARRY-- I CAUGHT SLIM HELPING RUSTLERS STEAL OUR STEERS!

PRISONER, YOU WILL ADDRESS ME AS "YOUR HONOR"! I INDICT YOU FOR THE MURDER OF SLIM ARLEN AND HOLD YOU FOR TRIAL BY JURY!

WHAT? HARRY... YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN THE KID A CHANCE!

THIS IS A COURT OF LAW! THE FACT THAT THE PRISONER IS MY BROTHER MAKES NO DIFFERENCE!

DROP IT, DOREY-- YOU DON'T KNOW THE JUDGE IF YOU EXPECT HIM TO GIVE ME A BREAK! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE JURY!

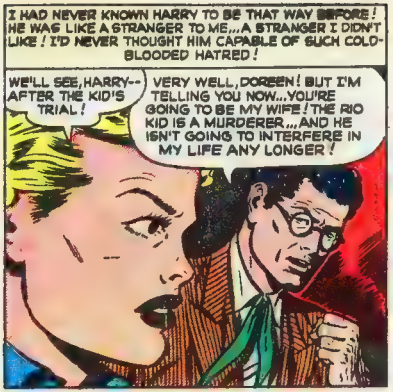
THEY TOOK THE RIO KID AWAY AND PUT HIM BEHIND BARS! THE WHOLE COUNTY KNEW THAT, ALTHOUGH HE WAS QUICK ON THE TRIGGER, THE KID WOULDN'T SHOOT UNLESS HIS OWN LIFE WAS AT STAKE...

DARLING, WHY DID YOU JAIL THE KID WITHOUT A PROPER HEARING? HE'S NEVER SHOT TO KILL PEOPLE--YOU KNOW THAT! HE MUST HAVE HAD A REASON...WHY DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM OUT?

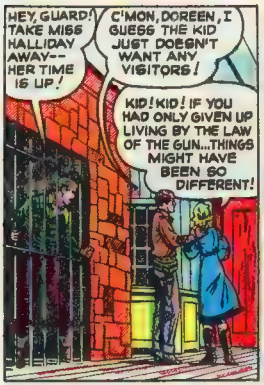
DEAR, EVEN THOUGH JOHN IS MY BROTHER, HE'S A MURDERER! I'LL HANDLE THE CASE --YOU PREPARE FOR OUR WEDDING!

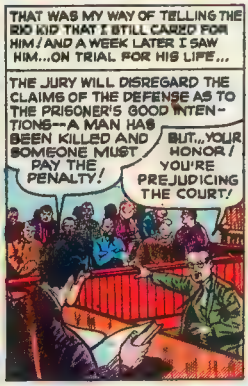
NO, HARRY! HOW CAN YOU BE SO COLD?...THE KID HELD FOR MURDER...AND YOU WANT A WEDDING! NO! WE'LL WAIT! THERE'S SOMETHING BETWEEN YOU TWO! WHY DO YOU HATE HIM, HARRY? WHY?

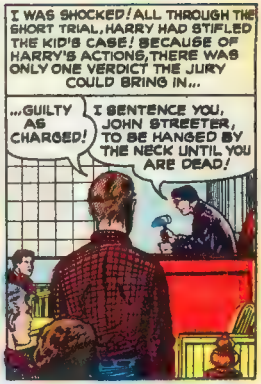
I DON'T HATE HIM, BUT THE LAW MUST TAKE ITS COURSE! HOWEVER, DOREEN, NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP ME FROM MARRYING YOU-- NOTHING!


I HAD NEVER KNOWN HARRY TO BE THAT WAY BEFORE! HE WAS LIKE A STRANGER TO ME...A STRANGER I DIDN'T LIKE! I'D NEVER THOUGHT HIM CAPABLE OF SUCH COLD-BLOODED HATRED!
WE'LL SEE, HARRY--AFTER THE KID'S TRIAL!
VERY WELL, DOREEN! BUT I'M TELLING YOU NOW...YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY WIFE! THE RIO KID IS A MURDERER...AND HE ISN'T GOING TO INTERFERE IN MY LIFE ANY LONGER!

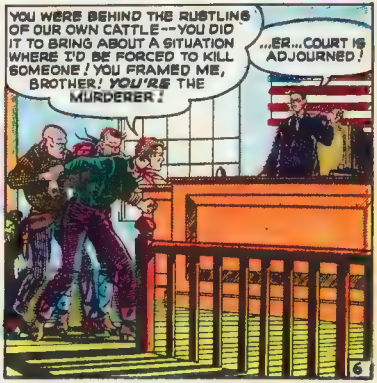
AGAINST HARRY'S OBJECTIONS, I VISITED THE KID IN HIS CELL!
YOU SHOULDN'T COME HERE, DOREY! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY HIS HONOR...HE WOULDN'T LIKE YOU TO VISIT A MURDERER LIKE ME!
KID, WHAT IS THERE BETWEEN YOU AND HARRY? HE WON'T TELL ME...AND I'VE GOT TO KNOW!


HEY, GUARD! TAKE MISS HALLIDAY AWAY--HER TIME IS UP!
C'MON, DOREEN, I GUESS THE KID JUST DOESN'T WANT ANY VISITORS!
KID! KID! IF YOU HAD ONLY GIVEN UP LIVING BY THE LAW OF THE GUN...THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN SO DIFFERENT!


THAT WAS MY WAY OF TELLING THE RIO KID THAT I STILL CARED FOR HIM! AND A WEEK LATER I SAW HIM...ON TRIAL FOR HIS LIFE...
THE JURY WILL DISREGARD THE CLAIMS OF THE DEFENSE AS TO THE PRISONER'S GOOD INTENTIONS--A MAN HAS BEEN KILLED AND SOMEONE MUST PAY THE PENALTY!
BUT...YOUR HONOR! YOU'RE PREJUDICING THE COURT!


I WAS SHOCKED! ALL THROUGH THE SHORT TRIAL, HARRY HAD STIFLED THE KID'S CASE! BECAUSE OF HARRY'S ACTIONS, THERE WAS ONLY ONE VERDICT THE JURY COULD BRING IN...
...GUILTY AS CHARGED!
I SENTENCE YOU, JOHN STREETER, TO BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD!

IT WAS LIKE A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE! I HAD ACTUALLY SEEN AND HEARD HARRY FRAME HIS OWN BROTHER! SUDDENLY THE KID JUMPED UP, HIS EYES BLAZING...
YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GET RID OF ME, BROTHER, SO YOU COULD HAVE THE RANCH FOR YOURSELF...JUST AS YOU WANTED EVERYTHING THAT WAS MINE ...EVEN THE WOMAN I LOVE... DOREEN! ARE YOU SATISFIED NOW? YOU'RE KILLING ME, BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO KILL YOUR CONSCIENCE!
SILENCE! TAKE THE PRISONER AWAY!


YOU WERE BEHIND THE RUSTLING OF OUR OWN CATTLE--YOU DID IT TO BRING ABOUT A SITUATION WHERE I'D BE FORCED TO KILL SOMEONE! YOU FRAMED ME, BROTHER! YOU'RE THE MURDERER!
...ER...COURT IS ADJOURNED!

STUNNED BY THE FARCE THEY CALLED A TRIAL, AND BY THE KID'S ACCUSATIONS, I WENT BACK ALONE TO MY RANCH! I WANTED TO THINK...QUESTIONS CROWDED INTO MY MIND...

WAS THE KID RIGHT? DID HARRY FRAME HIM? IT'S SO HARD TO BELIEVE! AND YET...WHY DID HARRY RUSH THE TRIAL SO? WHY DIDN'T HE GIVE THE KID A FAIR BREAK? WHY DID...?

DOREEN!

IT WAS HARRY...HE HAD FOLLOWED ME! INSTINCTIVELY I DREW BACK FROM HIS TOUCH!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN AWAY! WHEW, I'M GLAD THE ORDEAL OF THAT CASE IS OVER... NOW WE CAN GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY!

NO WE CAN'T, HARRY... I BELIEVE EVERY WORD THE KID SAID! YOU FRAMED HIM!

I COULD FEEL HIS EYES BORING INTO THE BACK OF MY HEAD! I TREMBLED, AFRAID OF WHAT HE WOULD DO, BUT SURE THAT I HAD COME TO THE RIGHT CONCLUSION! THEN HE SPOKE...

DOREEN, THAT PROVES THAT I'D DO ANYTHING TO GET YOU! IT'S OBVIOUS YOU LOVE JOHN AND NOTHING CAN CHANGE THAT, BUT I TELL YOU THIS... THAT UNLESS YOU MARRY ME NOW... TODAY... JOHN WILL BE HANGED IN THE MORNING!

AND THIS WAS THE MAN WHOM I HAD ALWAYS PRAISED TO THE RIO KID--THIS WAS THE CONSERVATIVE, RESPECTABLE, SCHOLARLY HARRY STREETER! HE WAS READY TO SACRIFICE HIS BROTHER'S LIFE!

HOW WRONG I'VE BEEN ABOUT YOU AND THE KID! HE'S THE REAL MAN! WHILE YOU...YOU...

ANSWER ME, DOREEN! WHAT IS IT TO BE--JOHN'S LIFE OR OUR MARRIAGE?

I HAD NO CHANCE... I CONSENTED TO MARRY HIM! WE RODE BACK TO TOWN, MY HEART BROKEN AT THE SHAMBLES OUR LIVES HAD BECOME! SOON WE WERE STANDING BEFORE THE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, AND ONCE MORE I HEARD THE WORDS...

SOMEDAY YOU'LL WANT ME! AND WHEN YOU DO... I'LL COME TO YOU!

I CLOSED MY EYES AND MY HEART BEAT OUT A PLEA TO THE KID--THE MAN I REALLY LOVED!

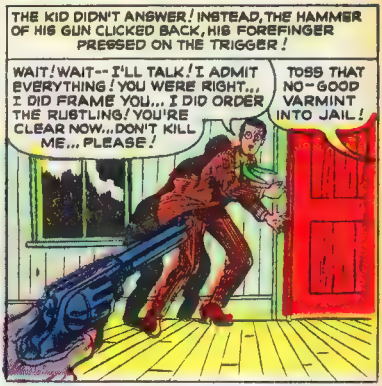
I WANT YOU NOW, KID! BUT... YOU'RE GONE FROM ME FOREVER!

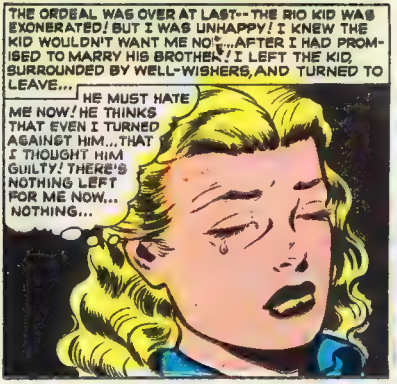
DO YOU, HARRY STREETER, TAKE THIS WOMAN...?

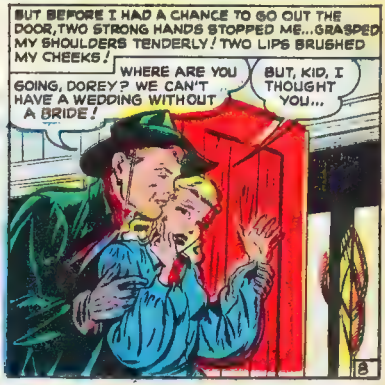
THE NEXT INSTANT THE DOOR BURST OPEN WITH IRRESISTIBLE FORCE! IT WAS THE RETURN OF THE RIO KID!
HOLD IT! THE RIO KID WASN'T INVITED TO THIS WEDDING--BUT HE'S HERE!
OH, DARLING, YOU DID COME!
WHAT IN BLAZES!... GET HIM, MEN!

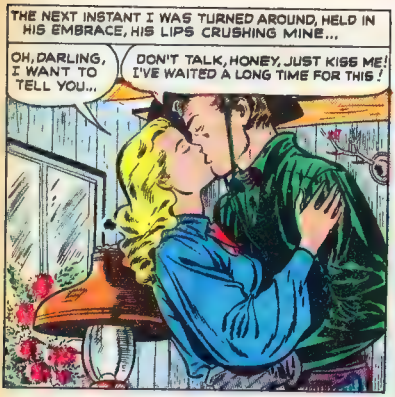
THE WITNESSES, ALL HARRY'S MEN, DREW THEIR GUNS... BUT THE RIO KID'S SIX-SHOOTERS WERE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR ALL OF THEM!
HE'S A MURDERER! KILL HIM!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE, BROTHER!

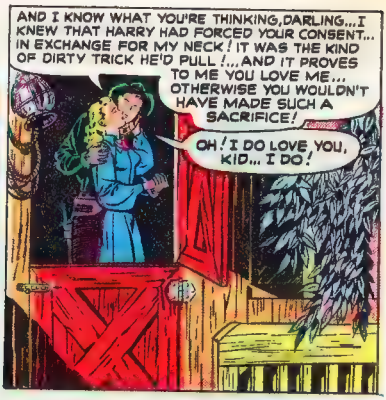
THEN THE KID, COOL, CALM, HIS EYES GLEAMING, FACED THE TREMBLING, PERSPIRING JUDGE!
YOUR JURY FOUND ME GUILTY, BROTHER... BUT YOUR JAILER DIDN'T THINK SO! HE LET ME OUT TO CLEAR MYSELF! WELL? WILL YOU TALK NOW... OR DO YOU WANT MY GUN TO DO THE TALKING?
JOHN... YOU,.. YOU WOULDN'T KILL YOUR OWN BROTHER, WOULD YOU?

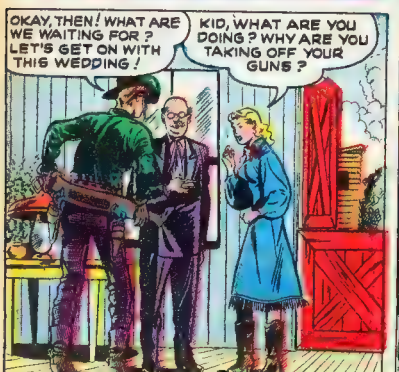

THE KID DIDN'T ANSWER! INSTEAD, THE HAMMER OF HIS GUN CLICKED BACK, HIS FOREFINGER PRESSED ON THE TRIGGER!
WAIT! WAIT-- I'LL TALK! I ADMIT EVERYTHING! YOU WERE RIGHT... I DID FRAME YOU... I DID ORDER THE RUSTLING! YOU'RE CLEAR NOW... DON'T KILL ME... PLEASE!
TOSS THAT NO-GOOD VARMINT INTO JAIL!

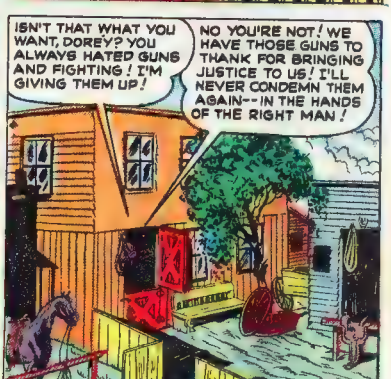

THE ORDEAL WAS OVER AT LAST-- THE RIO KID WAS EXONERATED! BUT I WAS UNHAPPY! I KNEW THE KID WOULDN'T WANT ME NOW... AFTER I HAD PROMISED TO MARRY HIS BROTHER! I LEFT THE KID, SURROUNDED BY WELL-WISHERS, AND TURNED TO LEAVE...
HE MUST HATE ME NOW! HE THINKS THAT EVEN I TURNED AGAINST HIM... THAT I THOUGHT HIM GUILTY! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME NOW... NOTHING...

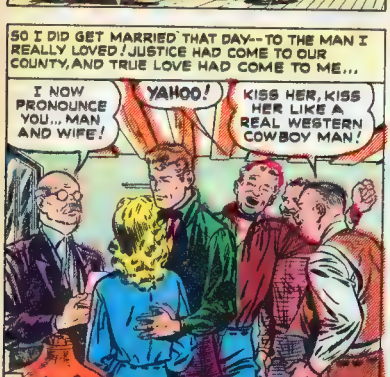

BUT BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO GO OUT THE DOOR, TWO STRONG HANDS STOPPED ME... GRASPED MY SHOULDERS TENDERLY! TWO LIPS BRUSHED MY CHEEKS!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DOREY? WE CAN'T HAVE A WEDDING WITHOUT A BRIDE!
BUT, KID, I THOUGHT YOU...


THE NEXT INSTANT I WAS TURNED AROUND, HELD IN HIS EMBRACE, HIS LIPS CRUSHING MINE...
OH, DARLING, I WANT TO TELL YOU...
DON'T TALK, HONEY, JUST KISS ME! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS!


AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, DARLING... I KNEW THAT HARRY HAD FORCED YOUR CONSENT... IN EXCHANGE FOR MY NECK! IT WAS THE KIND OF DIRTY TRICK HE'D PULL!... AND IT PROVES TO ME YOU LOVE ME... OTHERWISE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE MADE SUCH A SACRIFICE!
OH! I DO LOVE YOU, KID... I DO!




ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANT, DOREY? YOU ALWAYS HATED GUNS AND FIGHTING! I'M GIVING THEM UP!
NO YOU'RE NOT! WE HAVE THOSE GUNS TO THANK FOR BRINGING JUSTICE TO US! I'LL NEVER CONDEMN THEM AGAIN--IN THE HANDS OF THE RIGHT MAN!


SO I DID GET MARRIED THAT DAY--TO THE MAN I REALLY LOVED! JUSTICE HAD COME TO OUR COUNTY, AND TRUE LOVE HAD COME TO ME...
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU... MAN AND WIFE!
YAHOO!
KISS HER, KISS HER LIKE A REAL WESTERN COWBOY MAN!
9

HE NEEDED NO URGING... HIS LIPS CRUSHED DOWN ON MINE IN A KISS WHICH LEFT NO DOUBT IN MY HAPPY HEART THAT THIS WAS TRULY... THE RETURN OF THE RIO KID!
The End

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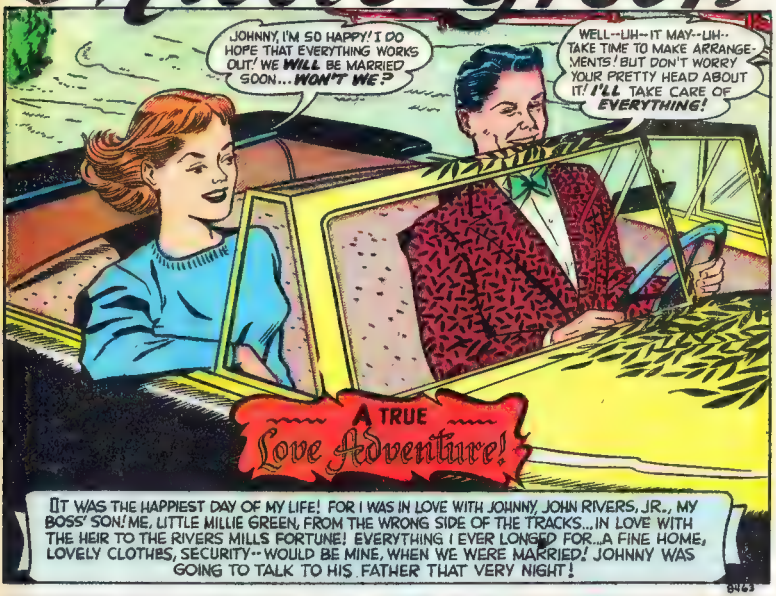
The FOLLY of Millie Green


JOHNNY, I'M SO HAPPY! I DO HOPE THAT EVERYTHING WORKS OUT! WE WILL BE MARRIED SOON... WON'T WE?
WELL--UH--IT MAY--UH-- TAKE TIME TO MAKE ARRANGE-MENTS! BUT DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT IT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!
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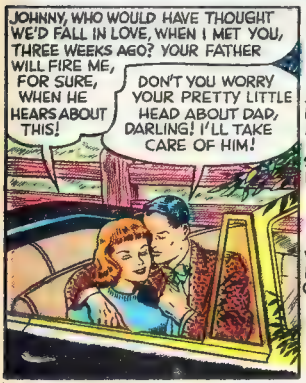
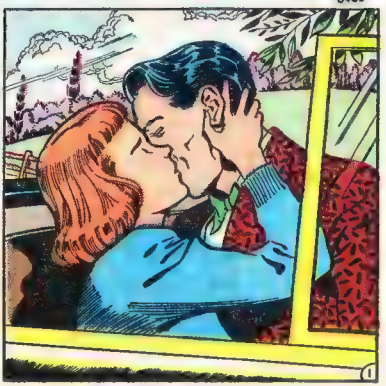
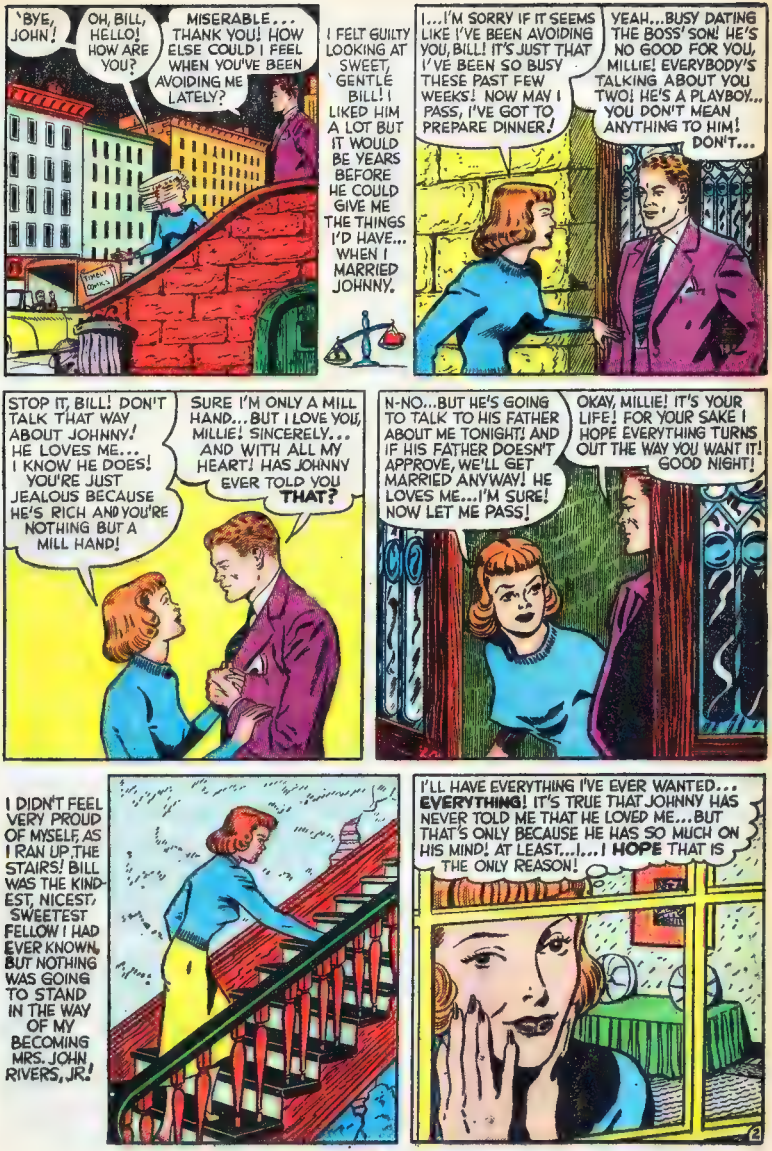
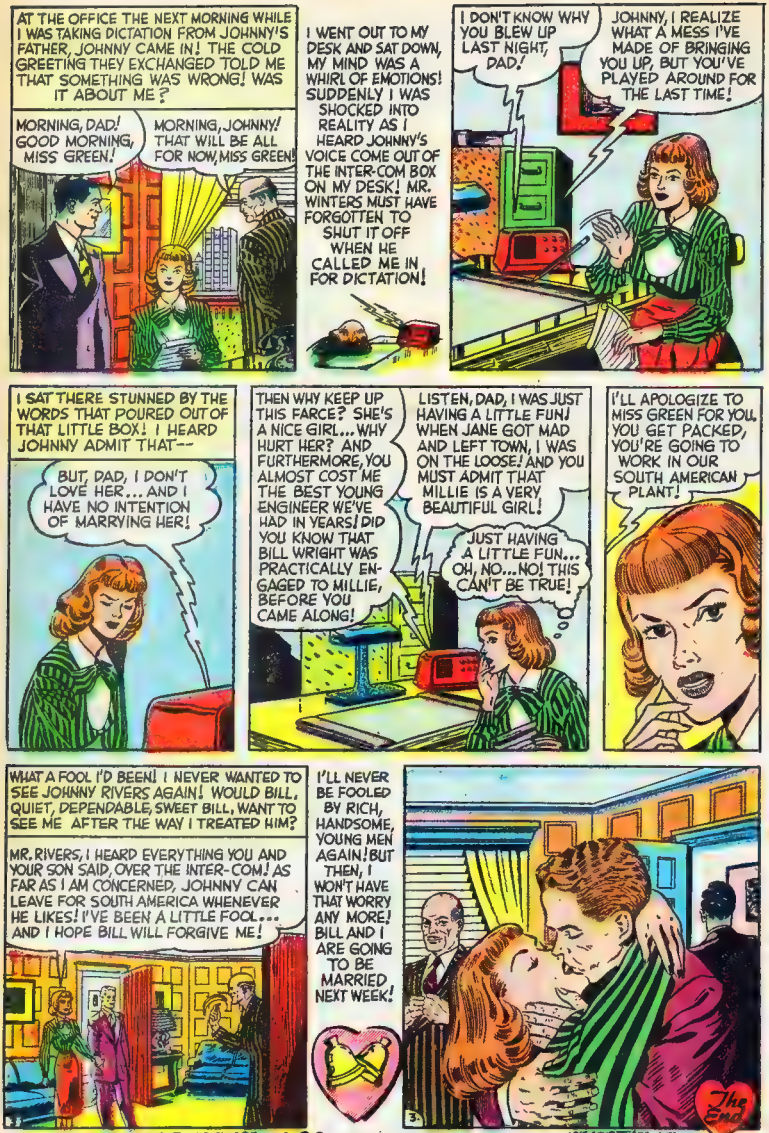
IT WAS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE! FOR I WAS IN LOVE WITH JOHNNY, JOHN RIVERS, JR., MY BOSS' SON! ME, LITTLE MILLIE GREEN, FROM THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACKS...IN LOVE WITH THE HEIR TO THE RIVERS MILLS FORTUNE! EVERYTHING I EVER LONGED FOR...A FINE HOME, LOVELY CLOTHES, SECURITY--WOULD BE MINE, WHEN WE WERE MARRIED! JOHNNY WAS GOING TO TALK TO HIS FATHER THAT VERY NIGHT!
8423


JOHNNY, WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT WE'D FALL IN LOVE, WHEN I MET YOU, THREE WEEKS AGO? YOUR FATHER WILL FIRE ME, FOR SURE, WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT THIS!
DON'T YOU WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT DAD, DARLING! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

WOULD THERE BE ANOTHER EXPLOSION WHEN JOHNNY TOLD HIS FATHER? AS HIS DAD'S PRIVATE SECRETARY, I HAD SEEN MANY OF THOSE BLOW-UPS WHEN HE WAS ANGRY! BUT I WASN'T GOING TO LET ANYTHING SPOIL MY HAPPINESS THAT DAY!




'BYE, JOHN!
OH, BILL, HELLO! HOW ARE YOU?
MISERABLE... THANK YOU! HOW ELSE COULD I FEEL WHEN YOU'VE BEEN AVOIDING ME LATELY?
I FELT GUILTY LOOKING AT SWEET, GENTLE BILL! I LIKED HIM A LOT BUT IT WOULD BE YEARS BEFORE HE COULD GIVE ME THE THINGS I'D HAVE... WHEN I MARRIED JOHNNY.
I...I'M SORRY IF IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE BEEN AVOIDING YOU, BILL! IT'S JUST THAT I'VE BEEN SO BUSY THESE PAST FEW WEEKS! NOW MAY I PASS, I'VE GOT TO PREPARE DINNER!
YEAH...BUSY DATING THE BOSS' SON! HE'S NO GOOD FOR YOU, MILLIE! EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT YOU TWO! HE'S A PLAYBOY... YOU DON'T MEAN ANYTHING TO HIM! DON'T...
STOP IT, BILL! DON'T TALK THAT WAY ABOUT JOHNNY! HE LOVES ME... I KNOW HE DOES! YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE HE'S RICH AND YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A MILL HAND!
SURE I'M ONLY A MILL HAND... BUT I LOVE YOU, MILLIE! SINCERELY... AND WITH ALL MY HEART! HAS JOHNNY EVER TOLD YOU THAT?
N-NO...BUT HE'S GOING TO TALK TO HIS FATHER ABOUT ME TONIGHT! AND IF HIS FATHER DOESN'T APPROVE, WE'LL GET MARRIED ANYWAY! HE LOVES ME...I'M SURE! NOW LET ME PASS!
OKAY, MILLIE! IT'S YOUR LIFE! FOR YOUR SAKE I HOPE EVERYTHING TURNS OUT THE WAY YOU WANT IT! GOOD NIGHT!
I DIDN'T FEEL VERY PROUD OF MYSELF, AS I RAN UP THE STAIRS! BILL WAS THE KINDEST, NICEST, SWEETEST FELLOW I HAD EVER KNOWN, BUT NOTHING WAS GOING TO STAND IN THE WAY OF MY BECOMING MRS. JOHN RIVERS, JR.!
I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING I'VE EVER WANTED... EVERYTHING! IT'S TRUE THAT JOHNNY HAS NEVER TOLD ME THAT HE LOVED ME...BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE HE HAS SO MUCH ON HIS MIND! AT LEAST...I...I HOPE THAT IS THE ONLY REASON!


AT THE OFFICE THE NEXT MORNING WHILE I WAS TAKING DICTATION FROM JOHNNY'S FATHER, JOHNNY CAME IN! THE COLD GREETING THEY EXCHANGED TOLD ME THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG! WAS IT ABOUT ME?
MORNING, DAD! GOOD MORNING, MISS GREEN!
MORNING, JOHNNY! THAT WILL BE ALL FOR NOW, MISS GREEN!
I WENT OUT TO MY DESK AND SAT DOWN, MY MIND WAS A WHIRL OF EMOTIONS! SUDDENLY I WAS SHOCKED INTO REALITY AS I HEARD JOHNNY'S VOICE COME OUT OF THE INTER-COM BOX ON MY DESK! MR. WINTERS MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO SHUT IT OFF WHEN HE CALLED ME IN FOR DICTATION!
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BLEW UP LAST NIGHT, DAD!
JOHNNY, I REALIZE WHAT A MESS I'VE MADE OF BRINGING YOU UP, BUT YOU'VE PLAYED AROUND FOR THE LAST TIME!
I SAT THERE STUNNED BY THE WORDS THAT POURED OUT OF THAT LITTLE BOX! I HEARD JOHNNY ADMIT THAT--
BUT, DAD, I DON'T LOVE HER... AND I HAVE NO INTENTION OF MARRYING HER!
THEN WHY KEEP UP THIS FARCE? SHE'S A NICE GIRL... WHY HURT HER? AND FURTHERMORE, YOU ALMOST COST ME THE BEST YOUNG ENGINEER WE'VE HAD IN YEARS! DID YOU KNOW THAT BILL WRIGHT WAS PRACTICALLY ENGAGED TO MILLIE, BEFORE YOU CAME ALONG!
LISTEN, DAD, I WAS JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN! WHEN JANE GOT MAD AND LEFT TOWN, I WAS ON THE LOOSE! AND YOU MUST ADMIT THAT MILLIE IS A VERY BEAUTIFUL GIRL!
JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN... OH, NO... NO! THIS CAN'T BE TRUE!
I'LL APOLOGIZE TO MISS GREEN FOR YOU. YOU GET PACKED, YOU'RE GOING TO WORK IN OUR SOUTH AMERICAN PLANT!
WHAT A FOOL I'D BEEN! I NEVER WANTED TO SEE JOHNNY RIVERS AGAIN! WOULD BILL, QUIET, DEPENDABLE, SWEET BILL, WANT TO SEE ME AFTER THE WAY I TREATED HIM?
MR. RIVERS, I HEARD EVERYTHING YOU AND YOUR SON SAID, OVER THE INTER-COM! AS FAR AS I AM CONCERNED, JOHNNY CAN LEAVE FOR SOUTH AMERICA WHENEVER HE LIKES! I'VE BEEN A LITTLE FOOL... AND I HOPE BILL WILL FORGIVE ME!
I'LL NEVER BE FOOLED BY RICH, HANDSOME, YOUNG MEN AGAIN! BUT THEN, I WON'T HAVE THAT WORRY ANY MORE! BILL AND I ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK!
The End

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ON THE WRONG ROAD TO LOVE

THERE has never been another man in my life except Ken Roberts—and I know there never will be, but for Ken, there was always Barbara Cody. I married him knowing that, but I hoped that the strength of my love would be able to hide the memory of Barbara so completely, I'd never have to hear her name or imagine I smelled her perfume.

I had heard that Ken and Barbara had been a twosome for years, and that her untimely death had been a bitter blow to Ken. But I'd never met Barbara, and I'd only been able to piece together fragments of her picture in my mind.

Ken talked about her freely and my curiosity was too strong to discourage him, but it wasn't easy for me to hide my jealousy. Ken always looked so strange when he spoke of her, and I was afraid that he might be sorry that he married me. Why shouldn't he be, I'd ask myself; how could anyone as plain as I compare with the beautiful Barbara Cody? Even at parties that we'd attend there would be mention of Barbara's beauty as though she were a legendary character.

When I moved to Westchester, I was offered a job with Ken, who was a noted photographer with his own private studio. He needed a girl Friday, and I had the experience in photography that sold me. Ken complimented my work constantly—and then he began complimenting me. I had fallen in love with Ken during our first week together, and when he began to return my love, I was deliriously happy. It was after we were married I heard about Barbara, and I immediately felt the uncertainty of our future happiness.

I'd learned from Ken's best friend, Joe Allen, that Barbara had been Ken's best model and the one who helped him sell some of his most important accounts. I'll never forget the time I mustered up enough courage to ask Joe exactly what she was really like.

"She was the most beautiful creature in the world," he said, softly, "but her heart was as cold as she was beautiful."

I was puzzled by Joe's words, but I could see by Joe's eyes that he didn't want to talk any more about her.

One day when we were closing the studio, I dropped my glove behind Ken's desk, pushed against the wall. He was busy covering his camera, and so I pushed the desk aside myself. When I reached down to pick up my glove, I caught sight of a large colored photo of a beautiful girl with black hair swept high on her head. The photo had evidently been stuck behind the desk to hide it from sight. I couldn't resist putting the picture on the desk to get a better view of it. I felt that the girl was familiar, and yet, I assured myself that I had never seen her. Only when I heard Ken's sharp voice behind me did I realize why the girl seemed familiar.

"What are you doing with that?" Ken's voice snapped.

"Well, I . . . that is, I dropped my glove . . ." I stammered.

"Give it to me," he said, snatching the picture from me. He looked as though he were going to tear it up, but he didn't.

"Is that Barbara?" I asked.

He nodded his head silently.

"I'll meet you in the car," I said, gathering my gloves and purse. "When you are ready, I'll be waiting."

Of course, I'd be waiting. I was determined to fight this battle until there was no fight left in me. Although when Ken finally did come to the car, I felt a little of defeat. He slid into the driver's seat and started the car without a word. As we drove toward our apartment on the outskirts of town, I felt that the time had come to talk to Ken—the image of Barbara seemed to be growing between us.

"She was very lovely," I said. "I can see why you still feel the way you do about her."

"Can you?" he mused. "I don't think you do, darling. You two are worlds apart."

If he had struck me across the face with his hand, he couldn't have hurt me more.

I didn't mention Barbara's name after that, but I decided I would make one great effort to have all of Ken's love. I refused to share him with Barbara any longer.

I began seeing a lot of Joe Allen, and bit by bit I was able to learn many things about Barbara. I learned what she liked and what she didn't like; how she liked to dress and her favorite colors and flowers; where her favorite dining spots were. I learned many things about Barbara from Joe, and

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

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personal friends whom Joe directed me to see, if I were "so interested in learning about Barbara."

I decided to go on a shopping spree one afternoon when I was sure that I had all of Barbara's peculiarities down pat in my mind. I bought a lot of flashy colored clothes, heavy makeup for my eyes, a special cologne that she'd had made up especially for her, and other small miscellaneous items. If Ken wanted a girl like Barbara for his wife, I was determined to be that girl.

The night we were invited to the Anderson's, who were interested in Ken doing some work for their advertising agency, I began my transformation. Instead of simple, pastel frocks I usually wore, I wore a stylish deep purple dress with a plunging neckline. For the occasion, I also piled my long brown hair on top of my head in tiny curls. I didn't like the reflection that stared back at me as I surveyed myself in the mirror, but I had to admit that I did resemble my unseen opponent.

Ken was in the living room waiting for me when I came swishing into the room. He looked so startled that for a moment I felt guilty about trying to trick him into loving me more.

"What in heaven's name have you done to yourself?" he asked, bewilderedly.

"I thought I was in need of a face lifting," I said, keeping my voice light.

"But you never wear clothes like those," he persisted. "You don't look like yourself!"

"Then whom do I look like?" I laughed, as he helped me on with my coat.

"I wouldn't like to say," he said.

We didn't mention anything else about my outfit that night, but occasionally I caught Ken staring at me as if he'd never seen me before. I couldn't help patting myself on the back; I felt that I knew what he was thinking: I was like Barbara.

Little by little I had brought about a change in my physical appearance, but the results were a bit disappointing. Instead of bringing Ken closer to me, he seemed to be drifting further and further away. I decided that when he returned from a short trip he had to make to a neighboring town, I'd give him a surprise dinner . . . all his favorite dishes set off by the soft glow of candlelight.

I dressed carefully that evening in a new dress I had just

bought. It was a little daring for me, but in my new role, it seemed to fit. When I heard his key in the latch, I quickly dabbed on the perfume that had been Barbara's personal brand and when I heard him call my name, I dashed out into the living room.

"Darling," I cried, as I rushed into his arms. "I've missed you so."

He didn't say anything, as he pushed me away from him. Finally he turned his head away.

"Her perfume," he said.

"I thought you liked it," I said, innocently.

"What are you trying to do?" he asked, incrediously, "Drive me away from you?"

"Of course not, Ken. I thought you'd like me more this way. I know you loved Barbara and how you suffered when she died. I just want to be the woman you love."

Ken looked at me as if I were insane.

"You think that I *loved* Barbara?" he asked. "I hated her. She was selfish and common and I *hated* everything about her."

"But you've always talked about her and what a great model she was," I protested.

"Yes, she was a great model. She had a fiendish look, and she had the face of an angel. She had any expression that was demanded of her,"

"But everyone said that you were a twosome," I said.

"Everyone except me. She was always trying to force herself on me, but I couldn't love her. I couldn't love anyone who was flashy and false as Barbara Cody. I told her that the night she was killed. I'd always thought I might have been responsible for her driving so fast that night . . . but she was always so reckless!"

It was difficult to believe my ears. Ken had loved me and only me for myself, and Barbara had never entered his life . . . not as an important factor . . . not as a love. Now the picture of Barbara was complete in my mind, and I had no reason to fear her. My only fear was being like her.

"Don't you know that you're my type, darling," he whispered, as he held me close in his arms. "But not with sultry perfumes and flowers in your hair."

I kissed him lightly on the mouth and then ran into the bedrooom to find a simple frock . . . one that was my type . . . the type that brought me my wonderful husband, Ken, and a love that was now complete!

THE END 7261

BASHFUL BETTY
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M GOING. NO ONE EVER ASKS ME TO DANCE!
I HAVE A GOOD TIME, POLLY.
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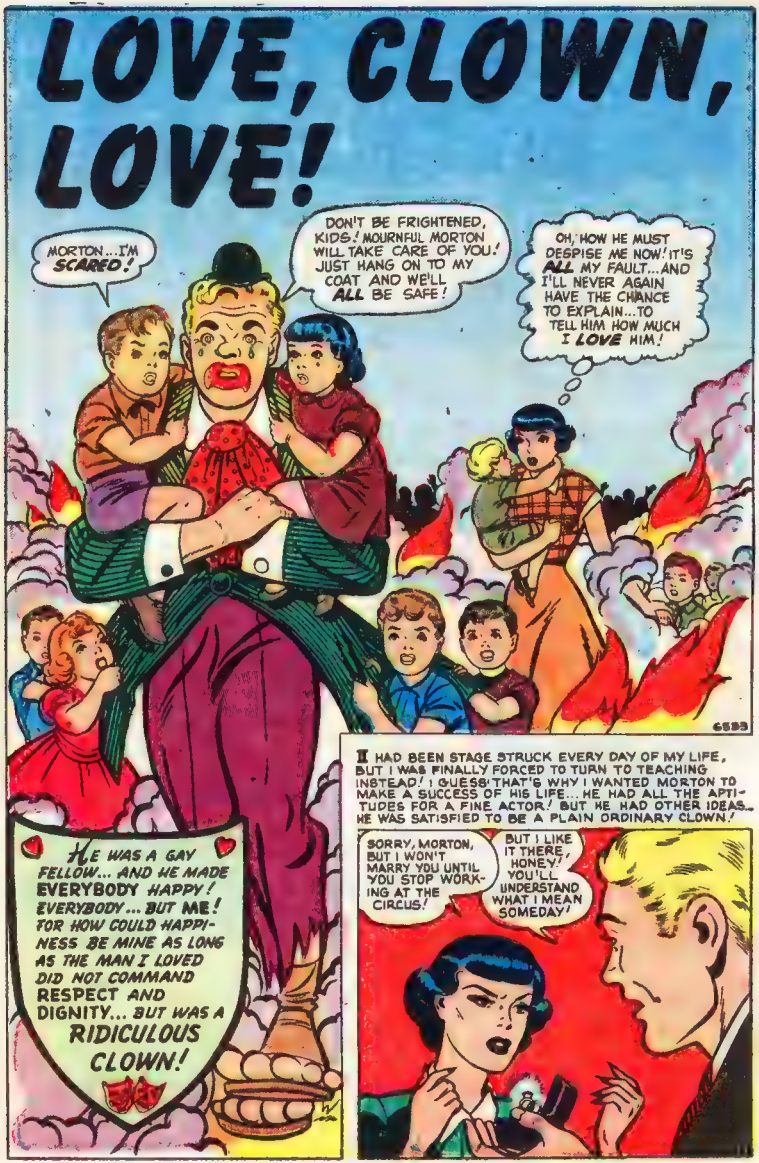
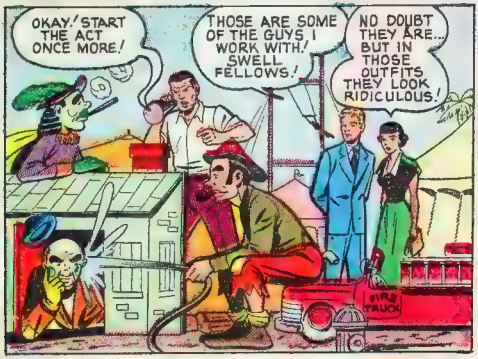
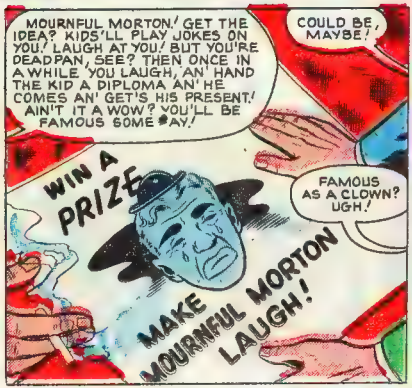

LOVE, CLOWN, LOVE!
MORTON...I'M SCARED!
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, KIDS! MOURNFUL MORTON WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU! JUST HANG ON TO MY COAT AND WE'LL ALL BE SAFE!
OH, HOW HE MUST DESPISE ME NOW! IT'S ALL MY FAULT...AND I'LL NEVER AGAIN HAVE THE CHANCE TO EXPLAIN...TO TELL HIM HOW MUCH I LOVE HIM!
HE WAS A GAY FELLOW... AND HE MADE EVERYBODY HAPPY! EVERYBODY... BUT ME! FOR HOW COULD HAPPINESS BE MINE AS LONG AS THE MAN I LOVED DID NOT COMMAND RESPECT AND DIGNITY... BUT WAS A RIDICULOUS CLOWN!
I HAD BEEN STAGE STRUCK EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE, BUT I WAS FINALLY FORCED TO TURN TO TEACHING INSTEAD! I GUESS THAT'S WHY I WANTED MORTON TO MAKE A SUCCESS OF HIS LIFE...HE HAD ALL THE APTITUDES FOR A FINE ACTOR! BUT HE HAD OTHER IDEAS... HE WAS SATISFIED TO BE A PLAIN ORDINARY CLOWN!
SORRY, MORTON, BUT I WON'T MARRY YOU UNTIL YOU STOP WORKING AT THE CIRCUS!
BUT I LIKE IT THERE, HONEY! YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEAN SOMEDAY!

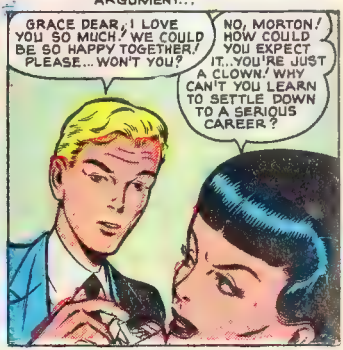
THIS WAS MORTON'S WAY OF TRYING TO CONVINCE ME THAT CIRCUS LIFE WAS AS GLAMOROUS AS LIFE ON THE STAGE...


OKAY! START THE ACT ONCE MORE!
THOSE ARE SOME OF THE GUYS I WORK WITH! SWELL FELLOWS!
NO DOUBT THEY ARE... BUT IN THOSE OUTFITS THEY LOOK RIDICULOUS!
FIRE TRUCK

THEN WE MET JONES, THE CIRCUS PUBLICITY MAN...

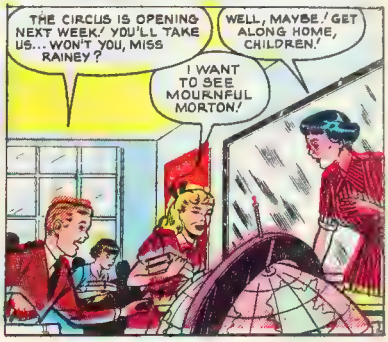

MOURNFUL MORTON! GET THE IDEA? KIDS'LL PLAY JOKES ON YOU! LAUGH AT YOU! BUT YOU'RE DEADPAN, SEE? THEN ONCE IN A WHILE YOU LAUGH, AN' HAND THE KID A DIPLOMA AN' HE COMES AN' GET'S HIS PRESENT! AIN'T IT A WOW? YOU'LL BE FAMOUS SOME SAY!
COULD BE, MAYBE!
WIN A PRIZE
FAMOUS AS A CLOWN? UGH!
MAKE MOURNFUL MORTON LAUGH!

LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN MORTON BROUGHT ME HOME, WE WENT THROUGH THE SAME ARGUMENT...


GRACE DEAR, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH! WE COULD BE SO HAPPY TOGETHER! PLEASE... WON'T YOU?
NO, MORTON! HOW COULD YOU EXPECT IT..YOU'RE JUST A CLOWN! WHY CAN'T YOU LEARN TO SETTLE DOWN TO A SERIOUS CAREER?

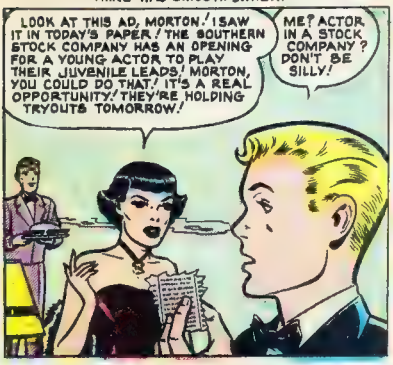
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, GRACE! I LOVE BEING A CLOWN! AND I'M PROUD OF IT! BEING LOVED BY KIDS... BRINGING THEM HAPPINESS... TO ME IT'S A SERIOUS THING! AN IMPORTANT THING!

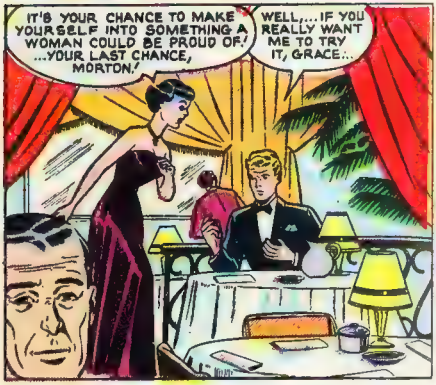
THE CIRCUS WAS ABOUT TO GIVE AN OPENING TRYOUT PERFORMANCE AND ONE DAY AS I DISMISSED MY CLASS..


THE CIRCUS IS OPENING NEXT WEEK! YOU'LL TAKE US... WON'T YOU, MISS RAINEY?
WELL, MAYBE! GET ALONG HOME, CHILDREN!
I WANT TO SEE MOURNFUL MORTON!

THE CIRCUS SENT TICKETS TO THE SCHOOL! NOW ON THE BIG DAY...
THERE'S MOURNFUL MORTON! I WANNA TRY TO MAKE HIM LAUGH, MISS RAINEY!
ALL RIGHT, TIMMY!
MAKE MOURNFUL MORTON Laugh! and WIN A PRIZE
YA GOTTA LAUGH! GWAN, LAUGH, CLOWN!
WHY SHOULD I? TRY AND MAKE ME LAUGH!
HOW 'BOUT THIS?
NOT FUNNY A-TALL! I DO THAT BETTER MYSELF!
MISS RAINEY! MISS RAINEY! HE WON'T LAUGH! BAW... BOO HOO... SNIFF... HE WON'T LAUGH!
HA! HA! HO! HEHAW! C'MERE BOY!
YOU DID IT! HA! HA! YOU'VE GOT THE FUNNIEST SOUNDING CRY I'VE EVER HEARD, HERE'S YOUR DIPLOMA! SHOW IT TO THE USHER AND HE'LL BRING YOU YOUR PRESENT!
SNIFF!
NOW DON'T CRY, TIMMY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO LAUGH AT A CLOWN!
COME NOW, CHILDREN, OR WE WON'T GET SEATS!
GOODBYE, LITTLE ONE!
G'BYE, MOURNFUL!

I HAD A DATE WITH MORTON THAT NIGHT AND EVERYTHING WAS SMOOTH UNTIL...


LOOK AT THIS AD, MORTON! I SAW IT IN TODAY'S PAPER! THE SOUTHERN STOCK COMPANY HAS AN OPENING FOR A YOUNG ACTOR TO PLAY THEIR JUVENILE LEADS! MORTON, YOU COULD DO THAT! IT'S A REAL OPPORTUNITY! THEY'RE HOLDING TRYOUTS TOMORROW!
ME? ACTOR IN A STOCK COMPANY? DON'T BE SILLY!


IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE YOURSELF INTO SOMETHING A WOMAN COULD BE PROUD OF! ...YOUR LAST CHANCE, MORTON!
WELL,... IF YOU REALLY WANT ME TO TRY IT, GRACE...

HE PROMISED ME HE WOULD GO! AND THE NEXT DAY I WENT MYSELF TO MEET HIM THERE AND ENCOURAGE HIM IN THE TRYOUT!

YOU LOOKING FOR WORK HERE TOO? I'M GEORGE HARKNESS... GUESS YOU'VE HEARD OF ME! THIS JOB ISN'T MUCH... FOR GEORGE HARKNESS... BUT I THOUGHT I'D COME AND TAKE IT ANYHOW...
OH! I SEE!
SOUTHERN STO
company
TRYOUTS TODAY

THE TRYOUTS BEGAN, AND STILL MORTON HADN'T COME! AND WHEN THEY WERE FINISHED...

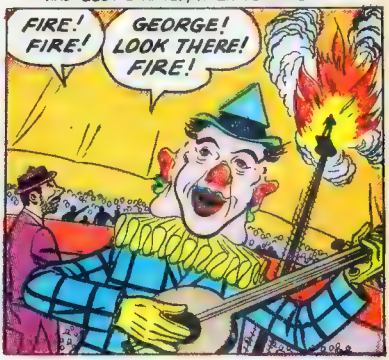
AND MORTON HADN'T EVEN BOTHERED TO SHOW UP! I WAS FURIOUS AT HIM AND...

HELLO, BEAUTIFUL, STILL HERE? I GOT THE JOB, SUCH AS IT IS! HOW ABOUT US HAVING A LITTLE SUPPER TO CELEBRATE?
WELL... WHY, THANKS! THAT WOULD BE FINE!

AND PRESENTLY...
SO YOU'RE A SCHOOL TEACHER OVER IN ANNADALE? WELL, YOU'RE SURE A PRETTY ONE! OKAY IF I COME OVER AND SEE YOU SOMETIMES?
I'D LIKE IT VERY MUCH!
WHEN I GOT HOME THAT EVENING MORTON TELEPHONED! I WENT OUT WALKING WITH HIM AND...
I COULDN'T GET THERE, GRACE! I HAD A CHANCE TO ENTERTAIN SOME SICK KIDS...THE HOSPITAL IN BLAKEVILLE! ANY WAY, HONEY, I JUST CAN'T GIVE UP BEING A CLOWN! NOT FOR AN AMBITION THAT'S MORE YOURS THAN MINE!
SURE! I DON'T COUNT, DO I?
I BECAME FURIOUS AND I COULDN'T RESIST TELLING HIM ABOUT GEORGE HARKNESS, A REAL ACTOR WHO HAD GOTTEN THE JOB...
IF YOU EVER MEET ME IN THE FUTURE, JUST SKIP IT, I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE HUMILIATED...HAVING TO INTRODUCE A CLOWN TO ANYONE!
ALL RIGHT, GRACE, I'LL REMEMBER THAT!
ABOUT YOUR BEING HUMILIATED, GRACE, DON'T WORRY! I'LL SKIP YOU IF WE EVER MEET!
THANKS, GOODBYE!
GEORGE CAME OVER TO SEE ME A FEW TIMES! I FOUND HIM ATTRACTIVE! BUT ALWAYS IN MY MIND THERE WAS THE MEMORY OF MORTON...HIS HURT LOOK WHEN HE HAD LEFT ME THAT NIGHT! THEN ONE DAY...
I'VE GOT TICKETS FOR US AND SIX KIDS...THE CIRCUS IS OPENING IN GAINESVILLE! COME ON...WE'LL ROUND UP THE KIDS AND PILE 'EM IN HERE!
THE...THE CIRCUS? OH, ...ALL RIGHT, GEORGE! BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE!
GAINESVILLE WAS ABOUT TWENTY MILES AWAY! THIS WAS THE CIRCUS OPENING PERFORMANCE ON ITS TRIP NORTH...
WE'LL SEE MOURNFUL MORTON AND MAKE HIM LAUGH! MOURNFUL'S OUR FAVORITE!
WHO'S MOURNFUL MORTON?
OH... NOBODY! JUST ONE OF THOSE SILLY CLOWNS!

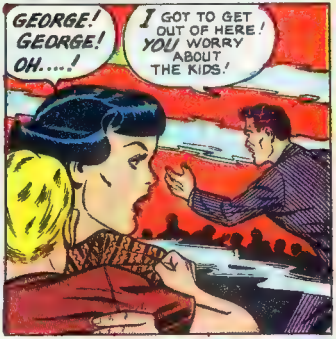
As we entered the circus...

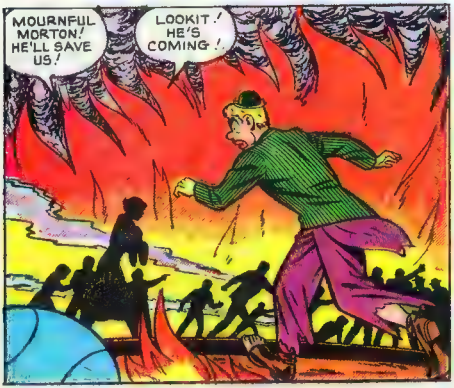
The big circus tent was jammed! The show had just started, when suddenly...



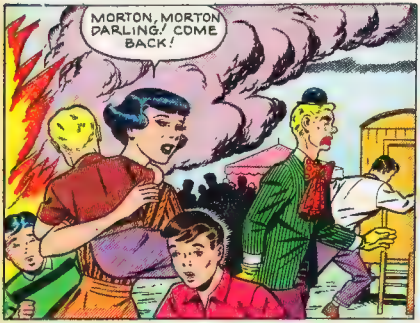
The great spread of canvas over us was burning! Blazing pieces were beginning to fall! The huge crowd was screaming and pushing in panic...

My only thought was not to lose the children in the stampeding crowd! But beside me, Harkness...



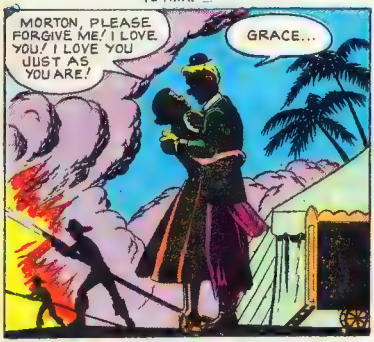


THEN AT LAST WE WERE OUTSIDE WITH THE TERRIBLE TURMOIL OF THE BURNING TENT BEHIND US/ SOBBING WITH THANKFULNESS, I WOULD HAVE THROWN MYSELF INTO MORTONS ARMS, BUT...

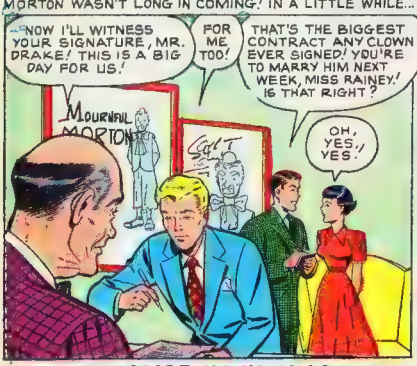


I HAD TOLD HIM THAT IF HE EVER SAW ME, JUST SKIP IT! HE WAS DOING THAT NOW!

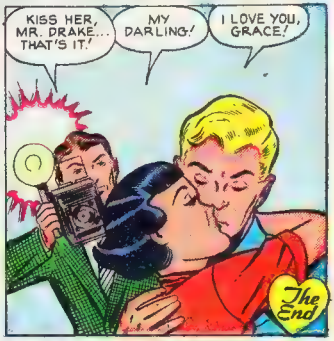
NEVER HAD I LOVED HIM SO MUCH! AND NOW AT LAST I REALIZED MY OWN TERRIBLE CRUELTY TO HIM!



AND THAT PUBLICITY MAN'S PROPHECY OF FAME FOR MORTON WASN'T LONG IN COMING! IN A LITTLE WHILE...


NOW I'LL WITNESS YOUR SIGNATURE, MR. DRAKE! THIS IS A BIG DAY FOR US!
FOR ME TOO!
THAT'S THE BIGGEST CONTRACT ANY CLOWN EVER SIGNED! YOU'RE TO MARRY HIM NEXT WEEK, MISS RAINEY! IS THAT RIGHT?
OH, YES, YES!
MOURNFUL MORTON
SAD T

HOW PROUD I WAS THEN, WHEN I WAS TO BE THE WIFE OF MORTON DRAKE...MAYBE JUST A CLOWN BUT A SPECIAL ONE TO ME!



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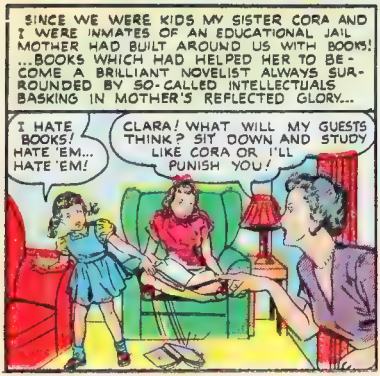
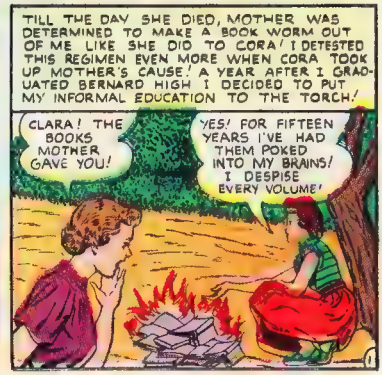
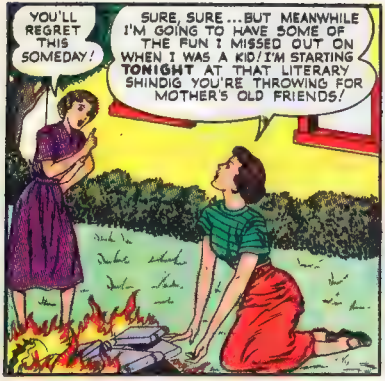
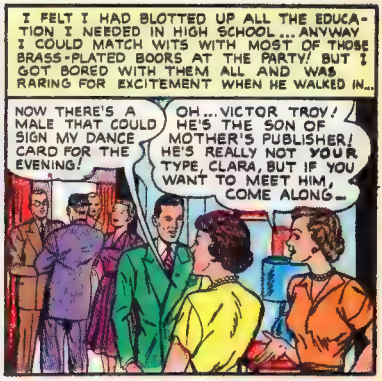
A DRAMATIC ADVENTURE INTO LOVE!
VICTOR TROY AND I WERE BLISSFULLY IN LOVE... UNTIL A DARK SECRET, FROM OUT OF MY PAST, CAME FORWARD TO MAR OUR HAPPINESS! AND I WAS FORCED TO STAND HELPLESSLY BY, WHILE OUR WHOLE FUTURE WAS SHATTERED BEFORE MY VERY EYES!
SO I'M TOO MUCH OF A CHILD, AM I? I'M NOT WOMAN ENOUGH FOR YOU TO MARRY...THEN YOU'RE NOT MAN ENOUGH FOR ME, VIC! NOW GET OUT... AND NEVER COME BACK!
WAIT, CLARA! DON'T LEAVE LIKE THIS! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN... PLEASE!
Ann Brewster

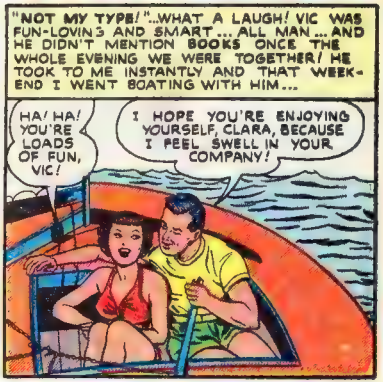

SINCE WE WERE KIDS MY SISTER CORA AND I WERE INMATES OF AN EDUCATIONAL JAIL MOTHER HAD BUILT AROUND US WITH BOOKS! ...BOOKS WHICH HAD HELPED HER TO BECOME A BRILLIANT NOVELIST ALWAYS SURROUNDED BY SO-CALLED INTELLECTUALS BASKING IN MOTHER'S REFLECTED GLORY...
I HATE BOOKS! HATE 'EM... HATE 'EM!
CLARA! WHAT WILL MY GUESTS THINK? SIT DOWN AND STUDY LIKE CORA OR I'LL PUNISH YOU!


TILL THE DAY SHE DIED, MOTHER WAS DETERMINED TO MAKE A BOOK WORM OUT OF ME LIKE SHE DID TO CORA! I DETESTED THIS REGIMEN EVEN MORE WHEN CORA TOOK UP MOTHER'S CAUSE! A YEAR AFTER I GRADUATED BERNARD HIGH I DECIDED TO PUT MY INFORMAL EDUCATION TO THE TORCH!
CLARA! THE BOOKS MOTHER GAVE YOU!
YES! FOR FIFTEEN YEARS I'VE HAD THEM POKED INTO MY BRAINS! I DESPISE EVERY VOLUME!


YOU'LL REGRET THIS SOMEDAY!
SURE, SURE ... BUT MEANWHILE I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME OF THE FUN I MISSED OUT ON WHEN I WAS A KID! I'M STARTING TONIGHT AT THAT LITERARY SHINDIG YOU'RE THROWING FOR MOTHER'S OLD FRIENDS!


I FELT I HAD BLOTTED UP ALL THE EDUCATION I NEEDED IN HIGH SCHOOL ... ANYWAY I COULD MATCH WITS WITH MOST OF THOSE BRASS-PLATED BOORS AT THE PARTY! BUT I GOT BORED WITH THEM ALL AND WAS RARING FOR EXCITEMENT WHEN HE WALKED IN...
NOW THERE'S A MALE THAT COULD SIGN MY DANCE CARD FOR THE EVENING!
OH ... VICTOR TROY! HE'S THE SON OF MOTHER'S PUBLISHER! HE'S REALLY NOT YOUR TYPE, CLARA, BUT IF YOU WANT TO MEET HIM, COME ALONG...

VICTOR, THIS IS MY SISTER CLARA!
I'M DELIGHTED! YOUR MOTHER DID MENTION SHE HAD ANOTHER PRETTY, YOUNG THING HIDDEN IN THE HOUSE SOMEWHERE!

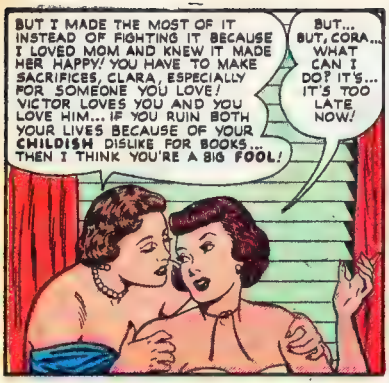

"NOT MY TYPE!" ...WHAT A LAUGH! VIC WAS FUN-LOVIN3 AND SMART ... ALL MAN ... AND HE DIDN'T MENTION BOOKS ONCE THE WHOLE EVENING WE WERE TOGETHER! HE TOOK TO ME INSTANTLY AND THAT WEEK-END I WENT BOATING WITH HIM...
HA! HA! YOU'RE LOADS OF FUN, VIC!
I HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF, CLARA, BECAUSE I FEEL SWELL IN YOUR COMPANY!

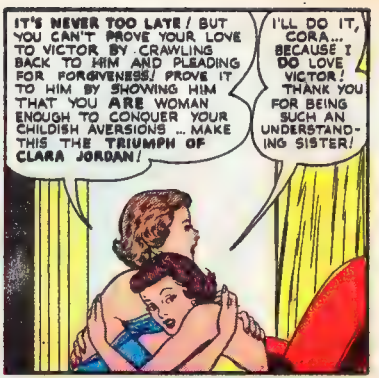
DO YOU REALLY, VIC?
YES ... I HAD NO IDEA ANY WOMAN COULD MAKE ME FEEL THIS WAY ... SO ALIVE ... SO...

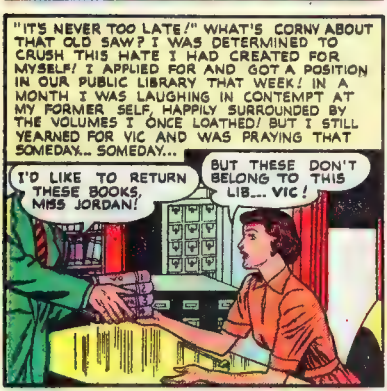
HIS LIPS GLIDED OVER MINE AND THEY TOLD ME ALL I EVER WANTED TO HEAR FROM HIM ... YES, I WAS IN LOVE WITH VIC...
..SO MUCH IN LOVE WITH YOU!
OH, VIC! MY DARLING!

FROM THAT DAY ON ALL I ASKED OF VIC WAS HIS LOVE FOR ME... I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D SEND TROUBLE MY WAY, BUT IT CAME IN A LARGE PACKAGE TO MY 19TH BIRTHDAY PARTY...
THIS IS FROM VICTOR! HE SAID HE'D BE LATE, BUT TO GO AHEAD AND OPEN IT!
HURRY UP, CORA... LET ME HAVE IT!
THE KNOTS I UNTIED ON THE PACKAGE MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE BEEN IN MY HEART FOR I UNWRAPPED AN ALMOST FORGOTTEN MISERY...
BOOKS!
REMEMBER ... I WARNED YOU HE WASN'T YOUR TYPE!
COULD SUCH INNOCENT LITTLE VOLUMES WHICH I HAD LEARNED TO HATE ALL MY LIFE SEND SUCH A WAVE OF REVOLT THROUGH ME?
COULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN A BRACELET OR FLOWERS... OH, WHY DID HE HAVE TO SEND THESE HORRIBLE BOOKS...
DON'T LET IT UPSET YOU, CLARA ...VIC HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING HOW MUCH YOU HATE BOOKS!
I-I'LL PUT THEM WITH THE REST OF MY GIFTS...
CORA'S SHARP REMARK BROUGHT A VIVID MOMENT OF MY CHILDHOOD TO MIND... I SAW MOTHER ONCE MORE ... SCOLDING ... INSISTING THAT I READ...
CLARA... YOU MUST FINISH THIS BOOK!
PLEASE, MOTHER... I DON'T WANT TO READ... I DON'T!
SUDDENLY VIC'S VOICE SHATTERED THE HARSH MENTAL PICTURE ...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DREAM GIRL! LIKE MY GIFT?
UH-OH, VIC... WHY Y-YES... THEY'RE N-NICE!
NICE? I THINK THEY'RE WONDERFUL ... AND WHEN WE GET MARRIED I'M GOING TO LINE THE WALLS OF OUR HOME WITH BOOKS! CLARA! CLARA! ARE YOU SICK?
NO! NO! I DESPISE THEM. HATE THEM... OH, VIC ... I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU... IT... IT'S TOO LATE NOW... YOU'LL HATE ME IF YOU FIND OUT!
I-I DO FEEL DREADFUL!
3

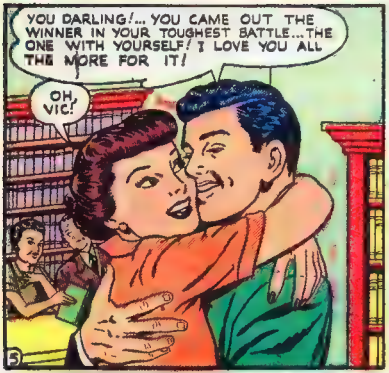
I HAVE A TERRIBLE HEADACHE, VICTOR! THE PARTY CAN GO ON WITHOUT ME!
WAIT... WAIT, CLARA!
I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T HAVE SENT THE BOOKS, CLARA, BUT SOMEDAY I'LL BE TAKING OVER DAD'S PUBLISHING BUSINESS THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO LIVE WITH THEM! YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS CRAZY RESENTMENT YOU HAVE AGAINST BOOKS, CLARA!
WH...YOU KNEW ALL THE TIME!?
OF COURSE I KNEW! YOUR MOTHER TOLD MY DAD A LONG TIME AGO AND HE TOLD ME... I WAS CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT A BOOK-HATER WOULD LOOK LIKE! THAT'S WHY I CAME TO THE PARTY THAT NIGHT...HOW DID I KNOW I'D FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU THE WAY I DID!
IF YOU LOVED ME YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE DONE THIS! YOU DECEIVED ME ...MADE A GAME OUT OF SOMETHING YOU KNEW WOULD HURT ME!
THAT'S A LIE! I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU THAT FIRST NIGHT! I DIDN'T DARE OFFEND YOU... BUT NOW... BY GEORGE, CLARA, I HAVE TO CLEAR YOUR MIND OF THIS SILLY FEAR ...I WANT A WOMAN FOR MY WIFE,..NOT A CHILD!
SHUT UP, VIC! YOU'VE SAID ENOUGH... SINCE I'M SO INFANTILE I SUGGEST YOU GIVE THESE TO THAT WOMAN YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT... GOOD NIGHT!
I DIDN'T CRY UNTIL I WAS OUT OF SIGHT... THEN I RAN INTO MY ROOM SOBBING...
OH, (SOB!)...I'M NOT A CHILD! I'M NOT A CHILD! (SOB!) YET, ALL MY LIFE I'VE LET THIS LITTLE THING REMAIN IN MY MIND LIKE A MONSTER! WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY?
THAT WAS QUITE A SCENE, CLARA!
GO AHEAD, CORA... TELL ME HOW DIFFERENT THINGS WOULD HAVE BEEN IF I HAD GLUED MY EYES TO THE BOOKS LIKE YOU DID! TELL ME HOW SORRY YOU FEEL FOR ME!
ARE YOU KIDDING? NO ONE FELT SORRY FOR ME! DO YOU THINK I ENJOYED BEING BROUGHT UP ON A DIET OF SHAKESPEARE AND SHAW SINCE I WAS ABLE TO READ? I HATED IT AS MUCH AS YOU DID!

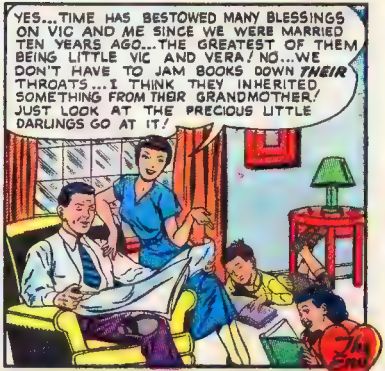

BUT I MADE THE MOST OF IT INSTEAD OF FIGHTING IT BECAUSE I LOVED MOM AND KNEW IT MADE HER HAPPY! YOU HAVE TO MAKE SACRIFICES, CLARA, ESPECIALLY FOR SOMEONE YOU LOVE! VICTOR LOVES YOU AND YOU LOVE HIM... IF YOU RUIN BOTH YOUR LIVES BECAUSE OF YOUR CHILDISH DISLIKE FOR BOOKS... THEN I THINK YOU'RE A BIG FOOL!
BUT... BUT, CORA... WHAT CAN I DO? IT'S... IT'S TOO LATE NOW!


IT'S NEVER TOO LATE! BUT YOU CAN'T PROVE YOUR LOVE TO VICTOR BY CRAWLING BACK TO HIM AND PLEADING FOR FORGIVENESS! PROVE IT TO HIM BY SHOWING HIM THAT YOU ARE WOMAN ENOUGH TO CONQUER YOUR CHILDISH AVERSIONS ... MAKE THIS THE TRIUMPH OF CLARA JORDAN!
I'LL DO IT, CORA... BECAUSE I DO LOVE VICTOR! THANK YOU FOR BEING SUCH AN UNDERSTANDING SISTER!


"IT'S NEVER TOO LATE!" WHAT'S CORNY ABOUT THAT OLD SAW? I WAS DETERMINED TO CRUSH THIS HATE I HAD CREATED FOR MYSELF! I APPLIED FOR AND GOT A POSITION IN OUR PUBLIC LIBRARY THAT WEEK! IN A MONTH I WAS LAUGHING IN CONTEMPT AT MY FORMER SELF, HAPPILY SURROUNDED BY THE VOLUMES I ONCE LOATHED! BUT I STILL YEARNED FOR VIC AND WAS PRAYING THAT SOMEDAY... SOMEDAY...
I'D LIKE TO RETURN THESE BOOKS, MISS JORDAN!
BUT THESE DON'T BELONG TO THIS LIB... VIC!

HELLO, HONEY! I'M JUST CHECKING THE RUMOR THAT THEY'VE GOT A PRETTY, INTELLIGENT WOMAN WORKING HERE!
THANKS, VIC... IT TOOK A LITTLE TIME! BUT NOW, WHEN I SEE SOME OF THESE OLD-TIMERS STILL SEARCHING FOR KNOWLEDGE, I KNOW WHAT MOTHER WAS DRIVING AT!




YES... TIME HAS BESTOWED MANY BLESSINGS ON VIC AND ME SINCE WE WERE MARRIED TEN YEARS AGO... THE GREATEST OF THEM BEING LITTLE VIC AND VERA! NO... WE DON'T HAVE TO JAM BOOKS DOWN THEIR THROATS ... I THINK THEY INHERITED SOMETHING FROM THEIR GRANDMOTHER! JUST LOOK AT THE PRECIOUS LITTLE DARLINGS GO AT IT!

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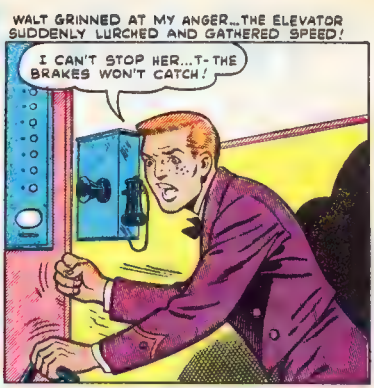
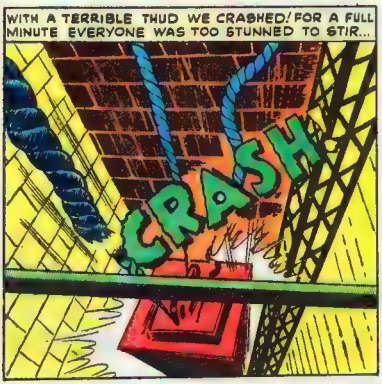
THE MAN I LOVE!

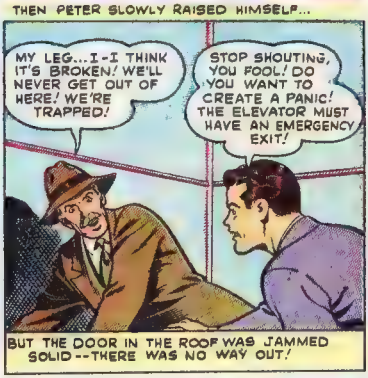
CONNIE, WILL YOU PLEASE TELL THIS CHARACTER THAT YOU AND I HAVE A DATE TONIGHT!
YOU'RE THE CHARACTER, PRUNE FACE!
PLEASE... PLEASE STOP QUARRELING! LET'S NOT HAVE ANOTHER SCENE!
PETER FRY AND WALTER SAWIN... BOTH WERE YOUNG, HANDSOME, ELIGIBLE! I WAS IN LOVE WITH BOTH OF THEM... I HAD TO MAKE A CHOICE! WOULD YOU HAVE PICKED THE MAN I CHOSE?
6265

ALTHOUGH THE TWO MEN IN MY LIFE WERE AS DIFFERENT AS BLACK AND WHITE I COULD NOT CHOOSE BETWEEN THEM...UNTIL FATE GAVE ME A HELPING HAND...
CONNIE, CAN'T YOU SHAKE WALTER? MUST WE ALWAYS BE A THREESOME AT LUNCH?
PETER, HUSH!

I SEE PETER THE GREAT IS IN ONE OF HIS UGLY MOODS TODAY! THE DOPE!
WALT! PLEASE! DON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE!

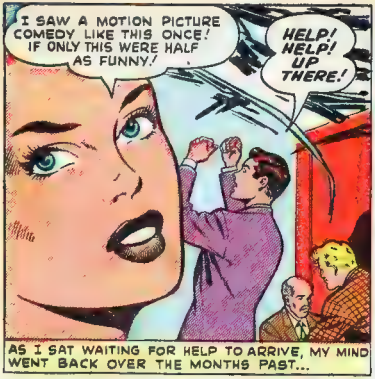

WALT GRINNED AT MY ANGER...THE ELEVATOR SUDDENLY LURCHED AND GATHERED SPEED!
I CAN'T STOP HER...T-THE BRAKES WON'T CATCH!


WITH A TERRIBLE THUD WE CRASHED! FOR A FULL MINUTE EVERYONE WAS TOO STUNNED TO STIR...
CRASH!


THEN PETER SLOWLY RAISED HIMSELF...
MY LEG...I-I THINK IT'S BROKEN! WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE! WE'RE TRAPPED!
STOP SHOUTING, YOU FOOL! DO YOU WANT TO CREATE A PANIC! THE ELEVATOR MUST HAVE AN EMERGENCY EXIT!
BUT THE DOOR IN THE ROOF WAS JAMMED SOLID--THERE WAS NO WAY OUT!

WELL, HONEY, IF WE'VE GOT TO GO, AT LEAST WE'RE TOGETHER!
I-I'M JUST A LITTLE FRIGHTENED! OH, WALT--THAT POOR OLD MAN WITH THE BROKEN LEG!

LOOK, OLD FELLAH, I'M SCARED STIFF, TOO...TRY TO KEEP YOUR CHIN UP!


I SAW A MOTION PICTURE COMEDY LIKE THIS ONCE! IF ONLY THIS WERE HALF AS FUNNY!
HELP! HELP! UP THERE!
AS I SAT WAITING FOR HELP TO ARRIVE, MY MIND WENT BACK OVER THE MONTHS PAST...

PETER HAD GONE TO SCHOOL WITH ME AND I HADN'T SEEN HIM SINCE WE GRADUATED, UNTIL...
CONNIE YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHO'S AT THE DOOR--PETER FRY!
PETER!

WELL, PETER WHEN DID YOU GET BACK FROM THE CITY? HOW ARE YOU?
FINE, CONNIE! JUST CAME HOME FOR A WEEK-END!

CONNIE, I'M DOING PRETTY WELL NOW! A JUNIOR EXECUTIVE FOR RODELL ADVERTISING! I CAN GET YOU A SECRETARIAL JOB THERE!
IN THE CITY! WHY I'D NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, PETER!

YOU SHOULDN'T WASTE YOURSELF IN THIS PLACE! THE CITY'S THE PLACE TO MEET PEOPLE, MAKE CONNECTIONS!
OH PETER YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT! I'LL... I'LL THINK IT OVER!

THE NEXT WEEK I JOINED THE RODELL COMPANY...
HAPPY TO HAVE YOU WITH US, MISS HODGES!
THANK YOU!

WELL HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE A MEMBER OF THE FIRM? SUPPOSE I PICK YOU UP FOR DINNER AND WE'LL TALK THINGS OVER!
FINE! MAKE IT ABOUT 8 O'CLOCK, PETER! I HAVE SOME UNPACKING TO DO!

PETER WAS ECONOMICAL IN EVERYTHING HE DID, I COULDN'T HELP BUT ADMIRE HIM FOR IT!
SO IF I'M WISE AND SAVE MY MONEY, ONE DAY I MAY BE HEAD OF THE FIRM!
I'M HAPPY FOR YOU, PETER! YOU DESERVE IT!

BUT IT IS LONESOME LIVING AS I DO! I'M... WELL, I'M GLAD YOU'RE IN TOWN TOO!
AND WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT A FRIEND IN NEW YORK? YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND, PETER!

FOR A MONTH, PETER AND I SAW EACH OTHER NEARLY EVERY NIGHT! THEN ONE DAY WALT ENTERED MY LIFE ...
OH, MISS HODGES!

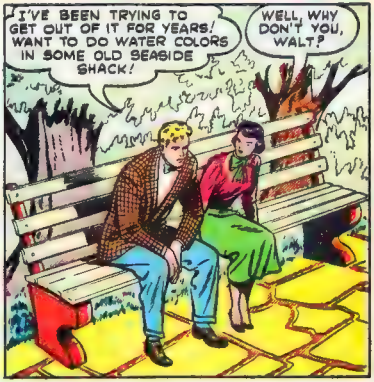
I'M DOING A NAIL POLISH AD AND MY MODEL CAN'T MAKE IT! YOU'VE GOT THE BEST LOOKING HANDS IN THE OFFICE! MIND IF USE 'EM?
WHY OF COURSE NOT!

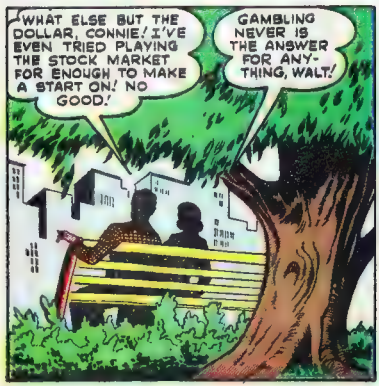
YOU'RE VERY FLATTERING, MR. SAWIN! BUT WHEN DID YOU EVER NOTICE MY HANDS?
OH-H, ABOUT THE SECOND DAY YOU WERE HERE! BUT CALL ME WALT, HUH?

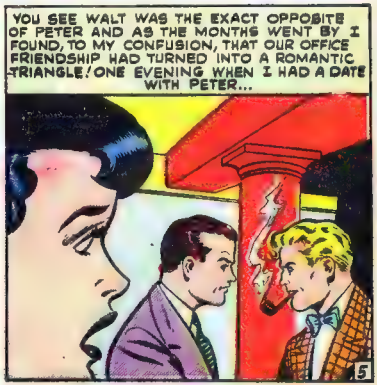
THERE! ALL DONE! LET'S HAVE SOME LUNCH, CONNIE! YOU'VE EARNED IT!
BUT THERE'S STILL SOME WORK TO DO ON MY DESK! AND IT ISN'T LUNCH TIME!

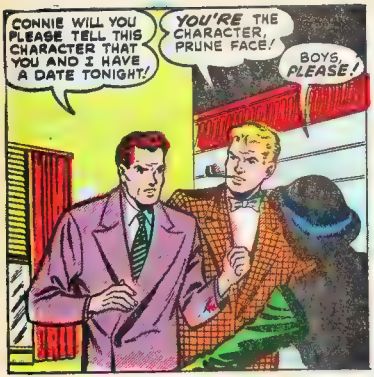
FORGET IT! DON'T LET THIS GLORIFIED FACTORY SCARE YOU! BELIEVE ME, OLD MAN RODELL WON'T MISS US!

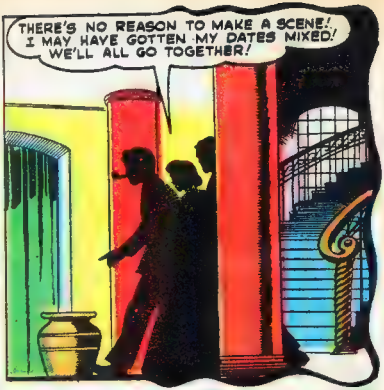
WE LUNCHED AT ONE OF THE BEST RESTAURANTS AND AFTERWARDS WALT INSISTED WE TAKE THE DAY OFF...
IT MUST BE NICE DOING WORK THAT YOU ENJOY!
ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS COMMERCIAL ART IS DRIVING ME WILD!


I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET OUT OF IT FOR YEARS! WANT TO DO WATER COLORS IN SOME OLD SEASIDE SHACK!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU, WALT?


WHAT ELSE BUT THE DOLLAR, CONNIE! I'VE EVEN TRIED PLAYING THE STOCK MARKET FOR ENOUGH TO MAKE A START ON! NO GOOD!
GAMBLING NEVER IS THE ANSWER FOR ANY-THING, WALT!


YOU SEE WALT WAS THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF PETER AND AS THE MONTHS WENT BY I FOUND, TO MY CONFUSION, THAT OUR OFFICE FRIENDSHIP HAD TURNED INTO A ROMANTIC TRIANGLE! ONE EVENING WHEN I HAD A DATE WITH PETER...

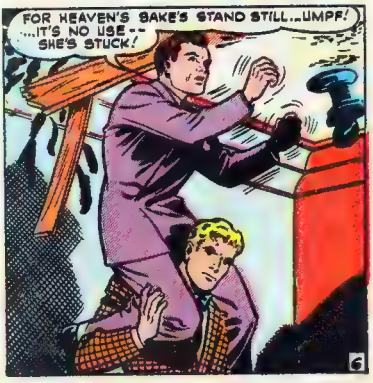

CONNIE WILL YOU PLEASE TELL THIS CHARACTER THAT YOU AND I HAVE A DATE TONIGHT!
YOU'RE THE CHARACTER, PRUNE FACE!
BOYS, PLEASE!

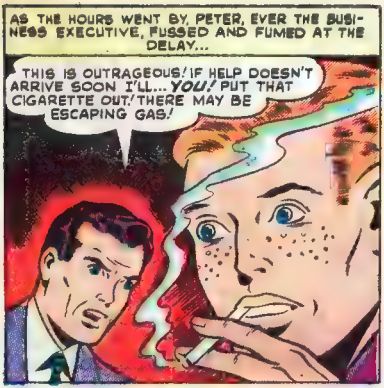

THERE'S NO REASON TO MAKE A SCENE! I MAY HAVE GOTTEN MY DATES MIXED! WE'LL ALL GO TOGETHER!

I THOUGHT OF ALL THOSE THINGS AS WE WAITED HUDDLED IN THE ELEVATOR...
I CAN'T GO ON WITH BOTH OF THEM LIKE I HAVE! SOONER OR LATER I MUST MAKE A CHOICE!

YOU BEARING UP OKAY, CONNIE? HELP SHOULD BE HERE SOON...GEE, POP'S LEG SURE LOOKS BAD!
I'M FINE, WALT! IT'S...IT'S JUST AN EXPERIENCE, THAT'S ALL!

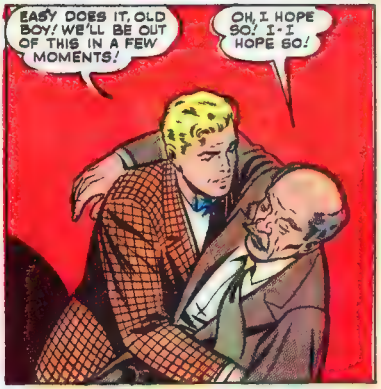
PLAYING NURSEMAID TO EVERYONE WON'T HELP US OUT OF THIS MESS, SAWIN! A BROKEN LEG WON'T KILL THE OLD MAN! GIVE ME A HAND ON THE ROOF!
OKAY, FRY!


FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE'S STAND STILL...UMPF! ...IT'S NO USE -- SHE'S STUCK!


AS THE HOURS WENT BY, PETER, EVER THE BUSINESS EXECUTIVE, FUSSED AND FUMED AT THE DELAY...
THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS! IF HELP DOESN'T ARRIVE SOON I'LL... YOU! PUT THAT CIGARETTE OUT! THERE MAY BE ESCAPING GAS!

THEN FINALLY WE HEARD THE HISS OF THE RESCUE WORKERS' TORCHES ABOVE US...
IT'S ABOUT TIME! THE INCOMPETENT FOOLS SHOULD HAVE REACHED US HOURS AGO!

I'LL SEE THAT THE OWNERS OF THIS BUILDING ARE SUED TO THE FULL EXTENT OF THE LAW! HURRY UP THERE!


EASY DOES IT, OLD BOY! WE'LL BE OUT OF THIS IN A FEW MOMENTS!
OH, I HOPE SO! I-I HOPE SO!

AND SO WE WERE FINALLY FREED BUT I HAD NEVER BEEN REALLY FRIGHTENED! I FELT AS IF FATE MIGHT HAVE HAD A REASON FOR PUTTING US ALL TOGETHER LIKE THAT!
CAREFUL, MISS!

AND PERHAPS I WAS RIGHT, FOR THE VERY NEXT DAY...
CONNIE, LET'S GET MARRIED NOW! I HATE TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU IF I HADN'T BEEN IN THE ELEVATOR WHEN IT CRASHED!
OH, PETER, I DON'T KNOW! I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER!

AND AN HOUR LATER WALT APPROACHED ME...
HOLY CATS YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED! LOOK, SWEET, HOW ABOUT TEAMING UP?
PLEASE, WALT, DON'T! NOT JUST NOW, I'M... I'M NOT READY!
FOR TWO DAYS I DIDN'T RETURN TO WORK, I JUST THOUGHT AND THOUGHT...
I-IT'S SILLY LOVING TWO MEN! ONLY ONE OF THEM IS MEANT FOR ME! AND THEY'RE SO DIFFERENT!
THEN AS I LOOKED OUT OF MY WINDOW I THOUGHT BACK TO THE ELEVATOR ACCIDENT--AND SUDDENLY I KNEW WHO THE RIGHT MAN WAS...
OH YES, YES I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BEFORE!
- I HURRIED TO THE PHONE...
OH, DARLING, THE ANSWER IS YES! YES, YES, I'LL MEET YOU IN TEN MINUTES!
YOU HAD ME REALLY WORRIED! I KNEW PETER WAS GIVING ME A HARD RACE, HONEY!
OH, WALT, I DON'T WANT A HARD-HEADED BUSINESS EXECUTIVE! I WANT...
...JUST WHAT MY HUSBAND IS--A MAN WHO WILL LIKE HIS WORK BUT HAS SAVED ROOM IN HIS HEART FOR LOTS OF LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING! YES, AFTER COMPARING PETER AND WALT IN THE ACCIDENT I KNEW THAT FATE HAD CHOOSEN MY LOVE!
The End
8

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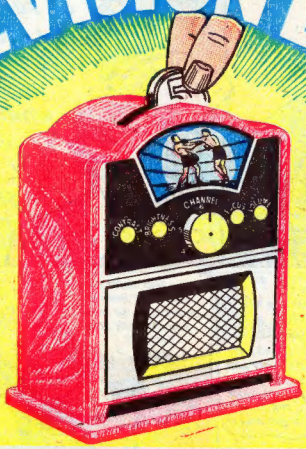

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PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see — you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

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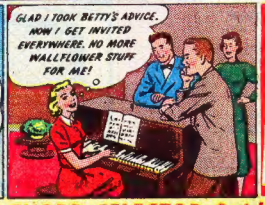
MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD. YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!
IF IT'S AS EASY AS YOU SAY AND IT ONLY COSTS $1.98 I'LL SEND FOR IT RIGHT AWAY!



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NO. 325—PEARL SNAP STUDS. Revere collar. Kerchief pocket. Gripper fastener on fly front skirt.
COLORS: White, Blue, Aqua.
SIZES: 12 to 20, 40 to 44.

NO. 330—SWEETHEART NECKLINE. New and flattering. Ric-rac trim on cuffs and pockets. Removable shank buttons.
COLORS: White, Blue, Aqua
SIZES: 12 to 20, 40 to 44.

NO. 570—BOLERO jacket ideal for cool days. For warm weather just wear the sunback dress.
COLORS: Blue or Dubonnet with matching pastel trim.
SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20.

NO. 902—PINAFORE with extra wide flare skirt, side slash pockets. Bias fold on loop skirt. Button in back.
COLORS: Blue on blending green. Gray on blending orchid.
SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44.

NO. 910—BACK-WRAP that slips on and off in a second. Pretty new pocket detail. Washes like a dream.
COLORS: Orchid or Rose flower on Multi-color background.
SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20

ORIGINAL FCA CREATION
FASHION CORPORATION OF AMERICA

ORDER BY MAIL

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

FASHION CORP. OF AMERICA Dept. MC-6
127 Valley Rd., Montclair, N. J.
Please send the following order at once.

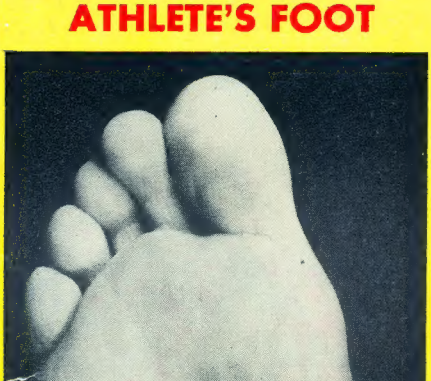
Style No.	How Many	Size	Color	2nd Col. Choice
570				
902				
910				
325				
330				

( ) Send C.O.D.—I'll pay postman plus charges.
( ) Check or M.O. enclosed. You pay delivery costs.

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
CITY ..... STATE .....

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT



DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes lodged in and immediately beneath the outer tissue of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used should first, gently remove the horny outer layer of skin and kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It gently removes the horny outer layer of the skin, killing the vegetable growth, in and immediately under the skin, upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed. Often the terrible itching is relieved at once.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.

PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

Send Coupon

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is both contagious and infectious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

GORE PRODUCTS, Inc. **M**

610 Girod St., New Orleans 12, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you $1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....